NEW YORK CLIPPER

THE OLDEST AMERICAN SPORTING AND THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor. | NEW YORK, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1869. | VOLUME XVII.—No. 29. PRICE TEN CENTS.

SAINTS AND SINNERS.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

There goes a woman who, loving too much,
Somehow or other in time became
Piebald with patches of soot and smutch,
With blotches of sin and shame;
But, I think, by the piteous look in her eyes,
(Have you seen the eyes of a hunted doe?)
That down in her heart she moans and cries
With unutterable woe.

There goes a bevy of Christians. See
How clean and comely, and sleek and fair,
And unto the ultimate degree
Proper and prim they are.
Ah, worlding! you need not pry nor peek
Into their natures for fault or flaw;
They're not of your kidney, frail and weak,
They are strong, and walk by the law.

But look! they have caught a glimpse of her skirts;
(How keen they are on the scent for sin)
And the hound in the heart of each asserts
Itself, and the pack begin.
Bravely my mastiffs! worry her now!
What to you is her awful 'stream?
She suffers, of course; but you can't allow
Quarter to wickedness.

There, there; enough now—handsomely done!
How whitely your teeth show when you snarl;
And how like a scared wild beast did run
(Whither?) the frighted girl.
Whither? But that is nothing to you;
She had no business to cross your path,
And certainly Heaven is glad to view
A just man's righteous wrath.

Well—I am a sinner (or what you please);
And you may be saints, for aught I know;
But I swear, O, excellent Pharisees,
That purer than driven snow,
Compared to you is the girl you drove
Clean to the vestibules of hell;
And something, I think, was said of Love
By Some One—can you tell?

R. R.

THE LOVED AND THE LOST;

OR,

THE MUSIC HALL SINGER

AND THE

STROLLER'S APPRENTICE.

CHAPTER VII.

IN THE HOSPITAL.

"He met a weary and a waning face
That tried to smile, indeed, but could not smile,
And saw the tears where never tears should be."
—ROBERT BUCHANAN.

It was George Travers who discovered Nora's father in the hospital where he lay. Coming out of Mrs. Wilson's after receiving the letter he had directed there he fell in with a friend whom he had not seen for some time, a surgeon of considerable repute.

"Why, Travers!" he exclaimed. "Where have you been hiding yourself, man? Jump in, if you're not engaged, and come and lunch with me."

"Oh, I am not engaged." Travers replied, stepping into the well appointed carriage. Where are you going now?"

"To King's Cross Hospital, to look at a curious case; Dewar wrote me word about it yesterday, the man's dying I believe, and its an opportunity not to be lost."

"What hard hearted wretches you doctors are. You talk about it as coolly as though the poor fellow were a leg of wood. What's the matter with him?"

"Smashed all to bits, almost, fell from some scaffolding with a load of bricks on the top of him; its a curious wound in the head that I want to see. Here we are; you can come in if you like."

Travers did like, and they entered together. There was nothing particularly interesting to him in the man his friend had come to inspect, so he amused himself by looking round the ward. Stopping by one bed his eyes fell upon Mickey Keane. The recognition was mutual. He had seen the old man on the occasion of his daughter's wedding, and had been rather struck by his pleasant and independent bearing.

"Keane!" he exclaimed, in surprise, "you here! How came you in London; and what has happened?"

"Yes, sir, I'm here," the old man replied, in a dejected tone. "And I hoped I should never leave this place alive, but they say I shall. God help me."

"But what brought you to London?"

"Oh, perhaps you haven't heard; Mr. Horace——"

"Ah, yes, I know. Poor Ratty! he's gone."

"And my girl, sir, she's gone, too. My pretty Nora! she's dead, and——"

"Nora dead!" exclaimed George Travers in utter astonishment, "why, where? I never heard of it."

"May be not, sir, but it's true. She died on the last night of the old year. She was killed, Mr. Travers, killed through jumping out of a window at a fire. But it isn't her death alone that troubles me; there was shame and sorrow with it, sir. She left her husband before that, whether by fair means or no, I can't tell, but she did. I had it from the man who wronged her. I swore to find out the truth before I died, but Heaven's against me, as you see."

Mr. Travers thought his injuries had turned his brain, and stood blankly staring at him in mute astonishment. Presently he burst out again:—

"I often wonder, sir, what I've done that Heaven should be so hard on me. I didn't wrong any one that I know of, or did anything very wicked; and now my girl's gone and her husband, and I'm lying here, a poor crushed creature, without a hope on earth, or a bright look out for the next world to cheer me on."

"Mickey, I think you are mistaken."

George Travers spoke slowly and quietly to arrest his attention, which he fancied was wandering, and Keane turned his head quickly, and looked at him with enquiring eyes.

"Mistaken, sir! How?"

"In thinking Nora is dead. I know you are."

The sick man's eyes dilated, and he looked impatiently at his visitor, with something of the half-crazed agony of King Lear in his face.

The passage "I am a very foolish, fond old man," rose involuntarily to Travers' mind as he met his gaze, and he hastened to undeceive him.

"There is a mistake, Keane; unless Nora has died since that dreadful fire, she is alive still. I took her away from it myself, and less than a week afterwards she went away to Ireland to find you. Don't look so frightened; I'm telling you the truth. Nora and her child left London for Holyhead safe and well. I did not see her go, but I left her in the charge of a worthy woman who cared for her as a mother might. I know all her story, there was neither shame nor wrong in it, and I have no doubt poor Horace was coming over in answer to my letter when he met his dreadful fate."

Mickey Keane looked up bewildered; his head was confused yet.

"Nora not dead," he said, feebly, "and no wrong nor shame. Will you please to tell me again, sir? I don't quite understand it yet."

Very patiently George Travers repeated the story till the old man began to realize that what he was listening to was no fable; that Nora was not only alive, but blameless, and his strength seemed to return and his eyes to brighten as he listened.

"Then I must make haste and get well, now," he said, excitedly. "She'll be waiting for me at home. Oh, Alanna, Alanna, how long will it be till I shall see you?"

"You must get well as fast as possible Mickey; I'll leave you now to sleep on the good news I've brought you, and I'll come again to-morrow and will see what can be done."

"You've brought my patient back to life," the house surgeon remarked in a few minutes conversation with the gentlemen before they departed. "That old man with an iron constitution and recovering rapidly from his accident, was in a fair way to die of something no doctor can cure, mental depression."

"I've relieved his mind of a great sorrow, I know that."

"And added a new lease to his life; I wish I could get the same prescription applied to some of my other patients here."

"I'm afraid that's out of my power, but I'll try and complete the cure in his case."

Mr. Travers recommended Mickey Keane to allow him at once to write to Augustus O'Grady, and tell him the whole story of Nora's marriage from beginning to end, but the old man refused point blank.

"Not 'till she's given me leave," he said, "not 'till she's cleared her name from all the foul slander that villain has thrown upon it. Mr. Horace, God bless him, said the family shouldn't see her till he'd made a lady of her; she's ready made now, sir, but she shan't go to the Dingles to be scorned as an unfaithful wife, and looked upon as a disgrace. She's mine, now, sir, all mine; her and her baby, and with God's help I'll keep her. I've a bit of money, and she won't be backward in working for her living; I'd rather not have the marriage spoke of till I've seen her, if you please, sir."

Travers was fain to comply though against his judgment; after all what did it matter to him? Nora was her own mistress. Horace was dead, and if she preferred poverty with her father, to the competence which the O'Gradys would doubtless allow her if they knew, that was her affair, not his. So no letter went to Ireland in search of Nora, and Mickey Keane got well enough in a fortnight to set out on his return journey. A week later Travers accepted an Indian appointment suddenly vacant; and six weeks from the day when he had found the old Irishman in the hospital ward had bid adieu to England for an indefinite time, for aught he knew for life.

Mickey Keane made no attempt to see Captain Tristraile again; it was enough for him to know that Nora lived; better that the man who had so slandered her should think her dead. He left London as soon as his feeble strength was sufficiently restored; and went straight home, never doubting but he should find his daughter there. No sign of any one having been in the cabin since he left it was to be seen, and he went in, in stupid misery wondering what it could all mean. While he was refreshing himself after his journey, and thinking of the squalid, forsaken look which had crept over his once tame little home a neighbor dropped in. From her he learned that Nora had never been seen (she evidently thought him mad for asserting her to be alive) but heard at the same time of the visit of a stranger to the neighboring farm. Thither he went, post haste, and recognized Nora from the description, although the man asserted that it was only a messenger from her.

"It was my girl, I know it," the old man said; "tell me where did she go; to the Dingles?"

'The Dingles? What should she do there," was the surprised answer. "She went straight to Dublin by the train. I saw her get into the carriage myself."

"You did?"

"Yes; you see she seemed rather wild and enraged like, she'd rambled a bit in her talk about going away and never being seen again, and all that; and as she seemed in trouble my missis took it into her head that she wanted to drown herself, and so I followed her."

"And she didn't, you are sure she didn't? Oh, my Nora, my poor Nora!"

"I don't believe it was your girl, neighbor, he said; she wasn't, but only acquainted with her. Drown herself! Not she. She went straight to the station and paid her fare, and got into a carriage, and I saw the train start."

"For Dublin?"

"For Dublin."

"Then that's what I must do; I'd go and seek her. God bless you and yours for your kindness to her."

"That old man's going silly," the farmer remarked to his wife when he got home. "He's going to Dublin to seek his daughter, and she's dead."

"Poor old soul! Tell the priest when you see him, John."

But before the good people saw the priest, Mickey Keane was gone, leaving no trace behind, and when the good father went to seek and console him, he found the cabin untenanted by all, except the birds that flew in and out at a broken pane, and a starved cat that had sought shelter there.

Months passed away, and the soft summer weather came lighting the earth into fairy beauty, and making another paradise of the Dingle. All was sunshine there, all bright save the mourning garb all in the house still wore for Ratty, bright, joyous Ratty! the sun of whose young life had gone down so suddenly.

Angeline was well again, and her baby, the infant heir, a rosy little darling, the idol of all the family. It had been a lovely July day, and Gustavus O'Grady, his wife and sister, had been out on a long round of visits. Tempted by the hospitality of one friend they had remained out to dinner, and did not return to the Dingles till evening set in.

Angeline's first thought was for her baby, and she went up to the nursery; her husband sat down in the drawing room, and a servant brought in a heap of letters.

"Put them down," he said, "I'll look at them by-and-bye."

He took up a new magazine which lay near on the table, and was lazily turning over its pages, when his wife came down."

"Any of these for me?" she asked, pointing to the letters. "No, I see they are all masculine hands."

"All business, my dear, and all the same, if I mistake not."

She turned to the open French window, and tempted by the extreme beauty of the evening, she passed through it onto the terrace. Her husband called out a caution about the evening air, but she did not heed him, and passed out of sight behind a clump of trees on the lawn.

In less than a minute, as it seemed, she was back again, her cheeks pale, her eyes distended and her hair falling about her shoulders. She clutched him by the arm and tried vainly to speak, but fell at his feet in a passion of terror.

"Angel, my darling, what is it?" he asked, raising her in his arms. "What has frightened you so?"

But she cou'd not speak for some time, and he had to caress and soothe her like a little child. Her fear was extreme, though he could see nothing to warrant it. Presently, she shivered a little less, and grew more calm, and he repeated his questions.

"I saw a ghost!" she said, faintly.

"A ghost, my darling! Where?"

"Down there, behind the great oak. I saw——"

"What, dear? Who?"

"Ratty."

"Ratty! My darling Angel, there is some mistake; you have seen some of the men crossing the lawn in the twilight.

"No, Gusty, no; I saw him as plainly and as close as I see you now; he stood before me, white and still. What can he hanging over us? What can it portend?"

"Hush, dear, hush," he began; but, even as he spoke, her eyes distended again, and she pointed towards the window, with an hysteric shriek.

"There, there!" she exclaimed, "there again! Ratty! Ratty!"

Her feelings were strained to the utmost, and she fainted in his arms. Hastily laying her on the sofa, he turned to ring the bell and confronted the specire which had alarmed her. Ratty! with outstretched hands and eager eyes, waiting for a welcome home.

"Ratty!"

"Gus!"

The brothers were in each other's arms in a moment.

"Not dead!"

"No; saved by a miracle almost, but safe. Look to Angel, Gus—I have frightened her almost to death, though I can't understand it. You surely got my letter?"

"When?"

"To-day."

"We've been out all day, and the letters are lying there unopened. There's Augusta's footstep—she won't faint at the surprise."

"Not she—she understood all at a glance, and folded Ratty in her arms, with a great sob of delight.

"I must go to my mother," she said, "she has mourned you sorely, dear, and the shock might kill her. Keep out of Angel's sight when she recovers—she's but a weakly creature still."

Matter of fact even in her great joy, she marched off, saying that explanations would do by and bye, and Gustavus carried his wife upstairs to her room.

The news soon spread in the servants' hall that "Master Ratty" was not dead. One after another they crowded up to the drawing-room door, and round the windows, and if Horace had ever doubted their love in the old days, their tearful welcome was enough to assure him of it now.

CHAPTER VIII.

HONOR.

"A child no more,
I love, and I am a woman."—"Richelieu."
BULWER LYTTON.

No one saw the meeting between the mother and her rescued son; no eye was witness to the holy joy with which she greeted her favorite child, come back to her a waif from the terrible sea.

She came down to the family supper, very pale, but full of gladness, and sat proud and happy in the accustomed circle. No need for mourning now—with the morning they would lay aside the black dresses which had covered such aching hearts and be the gay, happy circle they had been six months before.

Angel would not wait for the morning. When she found that the spectre she had seen was really Ratty in the flesh, she changed her dress and came down, looking fragile and fairy like in white robes, to greet her brother-in-law. Far into the night they talked and Ratty told how it was that he had not shared the fate of the rest of the boat's crew.

"We all went down," he said, "but I and another man came up right alongside the capsized boat; we tried to right her, but it was no use, and we managed to climb on the top of her. Poor fellow, he was washed off again, but I held on for hours, that seemed like days, till the light came and I saw a big ship not far from me. I shouted, and, by Heaven's mercy, I was heard and taken aboard—not a bit too soon, for my power of holding on was going and I should have slipped off had not succor arrived when it did. The ship was the Beacon, Captain Thomas, bound for Lima. Rough weather drove us out to sea and prevented my being transferred to any homeward bound vessel—so you see I have made an unpremeditated voyage to South America since I saw you."

MR. AND MRS. DION BOUCICAULT.

For Biographical Sketch see Page 229.

"But were none in the boat picked up beside you, dear Ratty?" asked Angeline, her gentle face full of terror at the thought of that terrible shipwreck.

"Not one, dear, that I know of. The Beacon sailed about a whole day, hoping to see something of the other boats, in vain. It was only when I landed this morning that I heard of the safety of any one on board?"

Far into the night the brothers sat talking when the rest of the over excited family had retired; Augustus had so much to tell and Horace so much to hear of what had passed in his absence.

"The O'Connors came home on Tuesday," the squire said, and Lord and Lady Scatterbrain with them. Italy has set her ladyship up in health and Honor in beauty—she's a lovely girl, Ratty."

"Is she? It is a long time since I saw her—she was quite a child then."

"She's no child now—she's seventeen and womanly for her age; she's a refined likeness of what her mother was before she was married."

"That was something very comical," said Ratty, laughing; "my boyish recollections of her ladyship are of a wild Irish girl, unkempt and barefoot."

"But beautiful?"

"I admit the beauty—and so her daughter is like her?"

"Very, both in mind and person, with a dash of her father's oddness—just enough to make her piquant and original."

"She must be original if she is like him. Do you remember the blister, Gus?"

Both the brothers laughed heartily at the recollection for a minute and then the squire said, with a half sigh:—

"Poor father! he little thought that his clumsy servant would ever come to be a friend to his sons. We may thank dear old O'Connor and his lordship for our position, brother."

"That we may; we shall never repay them except with gratitude."

"*You* could repay Lord Scatterbrain in one way if you chose."

"How?"

"Marry his daughter."

Horace started from his seat as though he had been struck and looked at his brother in astonishment.

"Me marry Honor!" he exclaimed. "That child! What ever put such an idea into your head?"

"His lordship himself. I did not mean to say anything, but our talk led up to it. It has been his pet idea for some time to give Honor to you; he thinks that to thus unite our families would—why, Ratty, what is the matter? What have I said?"

For Ratty, in a tumult of feeling he could not repress, had laid his head upon his arms and was sobbing with the rare passion which rouses a man to tears.

"Nothing," he said, after awhile. "Only roused some slumbering recollections—that was all. Drop love making and marriage for the present and go on with the news."

All the news was told—amongst other things, the visit of Mickey Keane and the news he brought, which Horace heard with a face hidden by his hand, that his brother might not see its workings.

'Do you know, Ratty," Augustus said, "that something in the old man's manner at most made me think that you had to do with Nora's disappearance; he said you *knew* about it. I questioned him, but he said she had suffered neither shame nor wrong at your hands, and grew quite indignant at my suspicions."

"And you *did* suspect me?"

"Not in my heart; it was a passing fancy and no more?"

"And what did old Keane do?"

"Went straight to London to inquire into the truth of what he had heard; it was a Captain Tristraile who had written to him."

"Yes, I know, curse him! Go on."

"There is nothing more to tell; some wild story has been afloat since about the old man having been back, seeking for his daughter. The general opinion seems to be that the shock has driven him out of his mind, for he has wandered off no one knows where, persisting that Nora is alive. Anyhow, the cabin is deserted, and no one knows whether he is living or dead."

"And how long is all this ago?"

"I think it is about three months since I heard of his being back, but the story is very mythical altogether."

"There will come a day of reckoning yet!" exclaimed Horace, pacing the room in great excitement; "heaven's curse light on the man who wrought this ruin! I shall live to see it; I cannot die till I have seen it."

Gustavus O'Grady stared at his brother in mute astonishment; he thought he had gone suddenly insane.

"Then you do know about it, as the old man said; what is the mystery about Nora Keane, Horace? She was not your——"

"She was my wife, Gus, my loving, gentle, pure wife. I believe it, now she is dead, and I can look upon her sweet face no more, but a villian stepped between us and told us she had fled from my arms to his; it was to reckon with him that I sailed in the Erin."

"And the letter you received from London——"

"Was from him, Tristraile, to tell me of her death, a death so horrible that the thought of it maddens me, to inform me that he had buried her and our child——"

"A child, too; oh, Ratty.

"Yes, a bonny boy, an O'Grady every inch, save for his mother's blue eyes. Oh, Gus, you remember my Nora? You have seen her?"

"I only remember a very pretty girl; I was not in love with her, you know; but tell me all about it from beginning to end. Poor Ratty, I can understand what you must have suffered."

Thus adjured Horace told his story from the beginning; how he had met Nora Keane while shooting on the O'Connor estate; how, like Celia and Oliver, they no sooner met but they looked; no sooner looked but they loved; no sooner loved but they sighed; no sooner sighed but they asked one another the reason; no sooner knew the reason but they sought the remedy.

And so they were married. He told how he took his young wife to London, and how happily they lived; of the health of their child, and of Nora's rapid advancement in the accomplishments and breeding of a lady, and finally, of her mysterious disappearance and of Tristraile's story of her flight and death.

"I *cannot* believe it," he said, in conclusion. "She always feared and detested that man. If he did spirit her away from home, it was by no free will of hers. I *feel* his story is a lie, but how to prove it?"

"It must be proved; you must go to London at once. Tristraile's grudge against you is motive enough for his villainy, but you must prove him to have lied in this, as I believe you will. Your wife's fair fame must not be belied even in death. Heaven comfort you, Ratty, I cannot."

Ratty pressed his brother's hand in mute acknowledgement of his sympathy.

"Keep silence about all this for the present," he said, "even from Angel and Augusta. When I have proved my Nora to have been true, as I know I shall, then I will talk of her, but not now, while such a shadow rests upon her name."

"You must go to London," was the only answer Augustus made, "and at once, and if you do not bring the lie home to that cowardly scoundrel, justice is deaf and dumb as well as blind; but you will, Ratty, you will, and bright days will come to you yet."

"Never; my heart seems dead; gone into the grave with Nora."

"But not forever; it will rise again, when you have cleared up this mystery; give my mother a day or two to rejoice over you, and then go to London and leave no stone unturned to obtain the information you want."

A few days of burning impatience Horace O'Grady passed at the Dingle, being "rejoiced over" as his brother called it, and then set off for London.

First to the barracks, ready to take his enemy by the throat and strangle him, only to find that Captain Tristraile had left for Canada, more than a month before. He had not taken Dicks with him, and from him Horace learned a confirmation of the story about Nora's death and burial and of the visit of Mickey Keane to his master.

From there he went to the police station where the body had lain, to the church where she was buried, to the registrar of the district, only to have the sad tale confirmed at every turn and to turn away with the feeling that Heaven itself was against him in his research. He went to the old lodgings where he had left her and managed to elicit from the landlady the fact that Nora and Tristraile had not left her house together, as she formerly made it appear, and that the gentleman had frequently given her money to admit him.

Small comfort this, but still a little, and a grain more lay in the fact that Nora had called in Mincing Lane for letters and seemed much distressed at not finding any. Of George Travers, in connection with his wife, he never thought; he had not seen him since his marriage and never dreamed that he had even come in contact with her. He called on him at his club, only to know that he had sailed for India.

Sauntering listlessly in the park heartsick and weary after a week's useless inquiry he heard himself hailed from the drive by a hilarious shout, and, turning, found himself opposite Lord Scatterbrain's carriage wherein were his lordship, his wife and their only child, Honor.

Florid in his tastes and eccentric in his manners, as might be expected, the Irish peer was a universal favorite from his frankness and *bonhommie*, and if his equipage was too much adorned to suit the taste of genteel society and his ideas of outdoor costume leaned to blue coats and brass buttons, it was only the ignorant and heartless who sneered at the defects which were covered a thousand fold by countless good qualities.

Few would imagine that the portly grey haired gentleman, with a smile and kind word for all, who drove unexceptionable horses and was hand and glove with the best society, had ever been a ragged serving lad to a broken down Irish squire, or the gentle looking woman, with the aristocratic face and handsome dress who sat so quietly beside him, had ever tended pigs in a mud cabin or been in danger of abduction by a lot of lawless drunken boors.

"Time works wonders," the proverb says, and truly Horace's mind gave a great leap backward to his boyish days, as the carriage stopped and Lord Scatterbrain's hearty voice bade him "jump in and come home with them if he wasn't better engaged."

Something of the brogue was on his lordship's tongue yet, though time and travel had rendered it nothing more than a pleasant accent.

"Sure and we heard you were dead, my boy," he said, when the hand shakings were over; and right glad we were to see in the *Times* that you were alive again."

"Oh, that we were," exclaimed her ladyship. "Honor, here, nearly broke her heart about you when we read of the loss of the Erin."

"Oh, mamma!" exclaimed the young lady in a deprecating tone and with a bright blush, and Horace looked at her for the first time.

Worth any man's looking at was Handy Andy's daughter; a *petite* rounded little figure just developing into womanhood, hands and feet of exquisite form and size, and a complexion fair and pure, yet warm and healthy.

Her features were not regular, nor had she the picturesque beauty which is set up as a standard of feminine loveliness; the great charm lay in the expression which, ever changing, flitted over her sweet face and lit it up with intellect and beauty. She had soft brown eyes, and rippling auburn hair with golden gleams running through it as the soft sunshine fell upon it and flecked it with light and shade.

"I am fortunate to have been regretted," said Horace with a sigh. "It is pleasant to think that one will be mourned when one dies; may I hope you are glad I am alive?"

A look was her only answer, and the soft eyes swam with tears. Did he read her secret in the glittering drops. She loved him; he had been her idol for two long years, even since, she a girl of fifteen, had last been in Ireland. He thought her a child, then. Alas, for her happiness, she was woman enough to love and be true!

CHAPTER IX.

A MADMAN'S FANCIES.

"They say I'm mad, believe them not,
Oh God! What a fearful pang
Shot thro' my brain, and in mine ear
A cry of horror rang.
A crushing weight lies on my heart,
A weight I can scarcely bear;
Oh that I were once more at home!
Kind stranger take me there."—ANON.

The few days more that Horace spent in London went far to raise him from the state of depression into which the confirmation of Nora's death had thrown him, and in the hospitable house of Lord Scatterbrain he became more like his old self. They would fain have kept him till their own return to Ireland, but he wanted to get back and tell his brother all that he himself had learned during his stay in town.

So three days were all he would give his friends at present, days of unalloyed happiness to Honor, who was thrown continually into his society, and days of quiet rest to himself, making him feel that, in spite of his great grief, the world was not all a desert. His lordship, with the impetuosity which was still a marked feature in his nature, could not refrain from speaking to him of the subject nearest his heart, the wish he had to unite the families by marriage.

"I know my girl loves you," he said, "I saw it when the news of your death came to us in Italy; I see it now in her every look and tone. I'd rather give her to you than any man on earth."

"You are very good, my lord," said Horace, "and Honor is an angel, but——"

"No buts, my boy, Honor will have a pretty fortune, for my lady and me are not extravagant folks. Instead of setting up as leaders of fashion, to be laughed at for our pains, we've laid by money and our girl will be rich enough for a duchess. Many a duke would like her money, I daresay, but I mean it for you."

Horace hesitated before he replied—he loved and honored his old friend and was grateful for the unselfish kindness of his offer, yet he could not tell him that his heart was not his own to give and that his affection lay buried in a nameless grave. Lord Scatterbrain watched him for a moment, a new light breaking in upon his mind.

"Horace," he said, "maybe I'm wrong in asking you this, maybe you do not care for my pretty Honor and your heart is otherwhere."

The genial tones of his voice roused Horace to a sense of what he ought to do.

"It is not that, my lord," he said, "no living creature holds a place in my heart. If I do not seem to respond to your kindness as I should, it is not ingratitude, believe me, but regret. Will you listen to me for five minutes while I tell you the story of the past two years?"

"For as long as you like to talk, my boy. What have you to tell me?"

"This, Lord Scatterbrain; it is not that your pretty Honor is not all and everything that a man could wish for; it is not that I do not appreciate her goodness and beauty, but my heart is dead, buried in a grave so deep that I can never feel for living woman the love I once felt for my—forgive me, my lord, I should not intrude my grief upon *you*."

"Your *grief*, Ratty, what is it? What grief have you had to blight your young life?"

Thus questioned, Ratty told his story, how he had loved, married and lost his Nora. Now he had come to London only to hear the sad tale confirmed on every hand, and how he was despairing and heart-broken at the intelligence. Lord Scatterbrain wrung his hand when he had done.

"My poor lad," he said, "to think that you should have had all this trouble to bear; I am sorry I said what I did to you. Does any one know of it?"

"No one but my brother."

"Ah, better so, perhaps."

"Yes, till I make sure (as I shall some day) that there is no *shame* in the story. Then I will publish to the world that my Nora was my wife. Don't tell Lady Scatterbrain; she may think——"

"Any the worse of you for marrying a peasant girl? why, Horace, do you think we ever forget old days and what we were? We won't speak of what you have told me to her just yet."

"No, I feel as though I could not talk of my trouble. I am sorry to go against your wishes, my lord, but you will understand that I cannot think of love or marrying yet."

"All in good time, my boy, all in good time; I can wait; my Honor is little better than a child yet, and I hope to see you her husband yet. There's no need to tell her your sad story till you can say to her, 'Honor, be my wife.'

And so the matter was left and Horace returned to Ireland, his worst fears about Nora confirmed, yet somehow comforted by his intercourse with his friends. And time passed on and Lord Scatterbrain's family returned to their Irish home, and the intercourse between their household and that of the Dingles assumed its old footing.

Mickey Keane's cabin fell into roofless and untended ruin and no news of its proprietor came to let his neighbors know his fate. Horace O'Grady came and went, looking brighter and more cheerful as time went on, and, at length, about a year after his happy entrance it began to be whispered that "Master Ratty was courting Miss Honor, God bless her." Unlike many popular rumors it was true Lord Scatterbrain's darling wish was in a fair way of fulfilment and Honor's patient love was going to be rewarded at last.

At first, Horace paid court to his old friend's daughter, solely to please her father and his brother Gus, but by degrees Honor's beauty and guilelessness won his heart, and, though he reverenced Nora none the less, a new love opened up in his desolation and loneliness, and made the world once more worth living in. Besides she loved him so dearly. When he asked her to be his wife, in her great happiness she told him her secret, how she had loved him long and secretly, and, as he folded her to his breast, he vowed to requite her affection with all a man's honest love. On the day of their betrothal he told her his tale of sorrow, and of Nora's sad fate, and she gave him her truest sympathy fully and freely. Of Captain Tristraile and his villainy he did not speak to her; there was no need to tell her that part of the tale—her idea of the lost Nora should be nothing but a pure and innocent one.

There was nothing but joy at the Dingles at the prospect of the union—every one loved Honor and it was a great delight to them all to think that Ratty would be settled down so near them. So "all went merry as a marriage bell," in preparation for the wedding. The young folks were to go abroad for a long tour, and, in the meantime a handsome house, not far from the Dingles, was to be got ready for their occupation.

Lord Scatterbrain had purchased the estate, a wedding gift, for his daughter, and by the time they came home everything would be in order. Horace became a new man under the influence of all the brightness around him. The wreck of the Erin and his grief for Nora began to seem like a dream of another life, and he seemed to live only in Honor's bright smiles and the sunshine of his new found happiness. The *trousseau* was purchased in Dublin; Angeline proposed a trip to London for the purpose, but neither Lord or Lady Scatterbrain would hear of it.

"She was Irish," the peer declared; "her ladyship was Irish, their girl was Irish and she should have her own country's things or none."

So they went to Dublin and purchased French silks, and gloves, and boots, and foreign things of all sorts, satisfied that they came out of Irish shops, and Angeline laughed in her sleeve but said nothing at my lord's patriotism. Presents poured in from all sides; young and old, rich and poor vied with each other in their offerings—among others, one at which Horace wondered not a little.

It was a rudely carved crucifix, enclosed in a letter from the superintendent of a large lunatic asylum near Dublin, who stated that it had been made by a pauper patient in the establishment whom nothing would satisfy but its being sent off at once to the future Mrs. O'Grady. The doctor added that the man had dictated or attempted to dictate a letter to accompany his gift, but that it was so wildly incoherent that it was impossible to transcribe it.

"A crazy admirer," said Horace, when he saw the letter and trinket. "Who can it be, Honor? A pauper patient the letter says."

"Oh, it will be some poor crazy patient off the estate," Lord Scatterbrain remarked, "though I don't remember any such case."

"I should like to know who it is," Honor said thoughtfully, handling the little cross. "It is odd that a madman should have thought of me. Can we not go and see him?"

"My dear child," said Lady Scatterbrain, "a lunatic asylum is hardly a fit place for you to go to; perhaps Horace——"

"I shall go certainly," Ratty replied. "I confess to being curious about this odd gift."

Honor was not to be denied; she declared she wanted to see what the inside of an asylum was like, and the next time the party went to Dublin they requested permission to walk over the establishment. The doctor was only too proud to receive such guests and greeted them with much respect. He could not tell them much about the man who had sent the crucifix; he was a pauper who had been brought in from the workhouse and called himself Mickey, no other name. He was hopelessly insane, and, in all probability, would never recover his reason.

"Mickey!" said Horace to himself; "can it be possible that Nora's father can be here? Pshaw! Mickey is a common name enough among these peasants. Can we seek him, doctor?"

"He is out in the grounds at work; some of the people shall find him for you."

The party strolled about, admiring the excellent order in which the place was kept and the healthy appearance of the inmates, and at length went into the grounds. Honor and her mother were a little in advance of their companions when suddenly a grey haired old man, with a wild eye and excited gestures, sprang out from behind a clump of holly and confronted them.

"I know you," he said. "I know you, Miss Honor, and my lady, and I know what you've come here for. You've come here to be saved, that I might save her" (pointing to Honor), "from sin and shame and my girl from a broken heart. Don't marry him, young lady, she isn't dead nor her baby either; they're here! Here with me!"

Lady Scatterbrain started back in alarm and Honor gave a little scream as the madman laid a heavy hand on her wrist and looked full in her face, "Horace," she cried, "Horace!"

The rest came hurriedly up and a keeper drew the man's hand under his arm and was turning away.

"Stay," said Horace. "Surely I know him! Mickey Keane!"

It was, indeed, Mickey Keane, Nora's father, gaunt and disheveled, and with the light of reason gone out of his once intelligent face.

"Mickey," he repeated, "don't you know me?"

"Know you! aye, I know you," he replied, in a hissing whisper. "Not as I knew you once. I know you, and how you want to bury my darling, my own Nora, your true wife, that you're hiding away. I sent you the cross to remind you of the holy oath you took to her, and a letter; no, no, they would not let me send that. They said it was all lies and shut me up. But you won't bury my girl, will you, Mr. Ratty? You won't hurry this pretty creature to ruin and make her what she will be, you know, if you marry her now."

"What does he mean?" asked Horace in terror, and "Who is he?" demanded Lord Scatterbrain. "Do you know him, Ratty?"

'Yes," he replied, in a low voice, "it is Mickey Keane, Nora's father. We must make inquiries about him."

The doctor signed to the attendants to take the poor old man away, and then Horace told him all he knew about him.

That his daughter's loss had turned his brain was very evident; the doctor said he talked about nothing else, always affirming that she was alive and near him.

"Alas, no!" Ratty said when he had heard all, "she is too truly dead; I obtained every proof of the fact myself."

"Oh, he tells all the story lucidly enough sometimes; says he heard she was dead and went up to town to find it was a mistake; that there he met Mr. Travers, who told him she was alive and he started off to seek her. After that he seems to remember nothing."

"Travers! George Travers!" exclaimed Horace. "Says he told him! now I am sure there is nothing in it but a madman's ravings, for poor Travers started for India nearly two years ago, and is believed to be dead. Poor old Keane! what a melancholy delusion."

They made arrangements for the old man to be moved into a better part of the asylum and promised to pay a moderate sum, weekly, for his maintenance. Horace told the doctor all he had learned from his brother of Mickey's fruitless search and assured him that his fancy about his daughter was a delusion. Honor's nerves were sadly shaken by this unlucky meeting; she could not persuade herself that there was no truth in the old man's ravings and worried herself with the idea that Nora would suddenly reappear and stand between her and her adored Horace.

But reason and time came to her aid, and, by the eve of her wedding day, she was able to laugh at her fears and think of nothing but her coming happiness.

CHAPTER X.

A LIKENESS.

"So at the couch where infant beauty sleeps,
Her silent watch the mournful mother keeps
And weaves a song of melancholy joy;
Sleep, image of thy father, sleep my boy,
No lingering hours of sorrow shall be thine,
No sigh that rends thy father's heart and mine."—ANON

The eve of the wedding day, which was to be the beginning of such a happy life, came round with flowers and sunshine, as though all the world rejoiced with the young people in their blissful prospects. They were to be married in the little chapel where the O'Grady's had worshipped for many generations, and by a successor of the worthy old priest who had known Lord Scatterbrain in his ungainly youth, and the brothers in their neglected and untrained boyhood.

For miles around the people vied with each other in striving to do honor to the son of their old squire and his lovely bride. Nor was Augustus O'Grady behind in acknowledging their attention. He and Lord Scatterbrain prepared to entertain all and sundry on the auspicious day; tents were erected and viands prepared for a great out-door feast for the tenantry and their families, and mighty preparations made for the guests of the upper ten thousand who were expected indoors.

Arches and floral decorations sprung up everywhere, and evergreen devices of all sorts helped to proclaim the general joy. The wedding was to be very simple, no fashionable train of well matched bridesmaids and rehearsed proceedings would Honor have; she declared she valued the love and good wishes of her poor people more than all the pomp in the world, and her bridesmaids should be her friends and none other.

So, if there was not to be uniformity in the bridal train, there would be hearty love at least and the bride elect was content and happy. Horace felt, as he sauntered home after a last visit to Honor, that no man could be more blessed than he; everything seemed to be working well with him now and to promise brightly for the future. He could pass the heap of ruins that was once Mickey Keane's cottage now without regret; the poor old fellow was comfortably cared for; if his mind was blank he lacked no comfort that money could procure him.

He remembered nothing now except his constantly reiterated assertion that Nora was alive, which, of course, was a delusion, poor fellow. Ratty thought of the past as he came to the spot where the cottage had stood and congratulated himself on having found his father-in-law.

"Poor fellow," he said to himself, "it has been an awful business and somehow I don't think the end of it has come. Nora, my Nora, if you can see me now, you know I have not forgotten you."

He started back with a slight cry, for, as he uttered the words, a woman rose silently from behind the wall and stood before him. Slight and graceful, and with rippling black hair, though clad in tattered finery and brown with exposure and dirt, the illusion was so great that his excited imagination made him believe he beheld the spirit of his dead wife.

"Nora," he exclaimed, putting up his hands and retreating.

"No, sir, that's not my name," said the woman, looking at him with surprise, "I only thought—that is, would you give a poor woman a trifle to help her on her way. It's long since I tasted food."

There was something superior to an ordinary beggar about the woman; there was a grace in her manner and a refinement in her tones which were, certainly, not born of beggary and starvation. Her dress savored somewhat of the stage, bits of tinsel and finery mingled with the more ordinary costume of daily life. It was worn and shabby to the last degree, but carefully mended and clean. As Horace looked at her the illusion vanished; about Nora's height she certainly was, and black hair, but there the resemblance ceased. She had neither the voice nor the face of the sweet girl whose home had once been the heap of ruins at their feet.

He put his hand into his pocket and drew out some money; the woman did not seem like an ordinary beggar and he hardly knew how to relieve her.

"You are not Irish by your tongue," he said.

"No, sir; we have come a long way, me and my boy, and we're going farther yet. I never begged before, but I've been unfortunate on the road and my money's all gone—that's all, sir."

There was truth in every accent and he put money

into her hand, bidding her go up to the house and get a meal. He was turning away when a childish hand seized him by the coat and a little lisping voice accosted him as "dada."

He had not noticed the child which clung to the woman's skirts, shyly hiding its face, but now he looked down only to start back with a feeling akin to terror, for the little swarthy face which looked up to his seemed like a reflection of his own, and the eyes which scanned him so anxiously were Nora's eyes The voice, too, infantile though it was, sounded like Nora and he passed his hand over his eyes in bewilderment. TO BE CONTINUED.

NEW YORK CLIPPER BUILDING.

S. E. COR. CENTRE AND LEONARD STS.

This handsome and substantial edifice, well located on a good business thoroughfare and within view from Broadway, nearly ready for occupation. Parties wishing

TO RENT ON REASONABLE TERMS,

FIRST CLASS STORES AND OFFICES

With all

THE MODERN CONVENIENCES AND APPOINTMENTS,

Including heating by steam, should apply to

W. H. BRAY, Agent,

NEW YORK CLIPPER OFFICE,

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1869.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.			
Single Copy	10 cents	Subscription per annum	$5 00
To Wholesale Dealers	6¾ "	" for 6 months	2 50
To Retail Agents	7 "	" for 3 months	1 25

To Clubs of four or more, a deduction of 50 cents will be made from each annual subscription. Subscribers in Canada and the British Provinces, $1 per annum extra, to cover postage.

FRANK QUEEN, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
Nos. 88 and 90 Centre st., corner of Leonard.
Box 3,860 New York P. O.

NOTICE.

☞ CORRESPONDENTS advertisers and all others writing in relation to matters connected with this or any other department of the CLIPPER, are respectfully requested to address their favors to the editor and proprietor, and thereby avoid omissions, mistakes, and confusion, which are likely to occur when such communications are addressed to our assistants.

NOTICE.

ADVERTISERS must hand in their favors before 6 o'clock on Monday evening, in order to have them appear in that week's issue.

To Correspondents.

J. H., Philadelphia.—1. The Academy of Music, in your city, was inaugurated Monday evening Jan. 26, 1857, with a grand ball E. A. Marshall was the first lessee, who opened it with promenade concerts. On Feb. 25, 1857, Max Maretzek opened there with an Italian Opera Troupe. 2. Charlotte Cushman's last appearance in your city as Sept. 12th, 1863, for the benefit of the U. S. Sanitary Committee, at the Academy of Music, as Lady Macbeth, Edwin Booth as Macbeth. She played Nancy Sykes in "Oil on the Water" at the Arch Street Theatre, in your city, in Jan., 1861. She never played that character at your Academy. 3. It was John Brougham who played in New York and Philadelphia on the same night. 4. The lady's husband was author of small parts

BAKER.—1. Our answer in last week's CLIPPER, as to who was the originator of the act called "The Essence of old Virginia," was correct. Newcomb did the act for eighteen months, every night. Joe Brown, the author being dancer, the second man, Mert Sexton next and then Dan Bryant. 2. The Great Western was the first man to do the act called "The Locomotive Darkey," now done by Eph Horn. He did it over twenty-five years ago. 3. William Newcomb was the originator of the double act of the old man and his boy.

AMULET.—1. The parties named were newsboys between Troy and Saratoga. 2. The saloon in question did not commence under the proprietorship of W. J. Florence or his brother, nor by the father of the present occupant. 3. The present occupant (George) is now the sole proprietor. 4. The saloon named on the Bloomingdale road has not, nor ever had, any connection with the one on Broadway. 5. He was, and gave evidence at the inquest on Poole.

FRIGHT.—"A and F are playing billiards for a stake. While the game is progressing, A, playing, strikes his ball in such a manner that it flies from the table, but striking against the wall, is standing near table. It rebounds back upon the table and makes a carom. Is A entitled to a count?".....No. A's ball must be considered "in hand."

K. E., Zanesville.—1. The song is the property of Delehanty and Hengler and has not been published. 2. Experienced performers get from twenty to thirty dollars a week in that line of business. 3. The Dobson Brothers. 4. Written lessons in the art of dancing would not be sufficient. 5. They are pronounced as if spelt Boo-see-coli, and dan sweea.

J. S., Great Bend, Pa.—"A and B are playing seven up; each stand five; A makes high game; B, low. Jack. Can A in any way count out—for instance Jack is saved the last card?".....A cannot count out—low, Ace gone before "High, game," the cards going out in this order:—high, low, Jack, game.

OSSEKYPE, Louisville.—Fanny Ludlow made the fastest running time on record in America, for she ran one mile and an eighth in 2:05½, which is at the rate of 1:43 1-9 to the mile. Herzog ran a mile in 1:43¾, which is not so fast, comparatively, as Fanny Ludlow ran a greater distance.

W. D. W., Geneva, N. Y.—1. The longest standing jump on record was made by Bob Way, viz.: 12ft. 8¼in. He defeated Bartie previously, for the championship, clearing 12ft. 5½in. The jump to which you allude was made on a private wager and is not properly authenticated. 2. He was not.

N. T. C., Camden.—1. We believe she is married. 2. Denny Gallagher died Nov. 23, 1866, in Philadelphia. 3. The lady is doing leading business at the Chestnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia. She was in Chicago at the Opera House for some time and played star engagements through the west.

J. E. S., Boston.—1. The population of your city is set down as 192,324, while Brooklyn is said to have over 500,000. 2. Mercantile Hall, of course, will seat comfortably 500 persons. 3. The Boston Theatre will seat not quite two thousand persons. 4. The Adelphi will seat 1,100.

J. H. B., Charlestown, Mass.—1. Tommy Chandler was born in Virginia, November 6, 1842; stands five feet seven inches and weighs 136 lbs. in condition. 2. That cannot be definitely stated without seeing the person. 3. It will do very well if you cannot procure a better work.

MUFFLER, Waynesburg, Pa.—The judges' decision was perfectly right; the dead heaters were entitled to the first and second premiums, which they could divide or trot for again to see which took the first, at their option, and the next horse was entitled to third prize.

DETECTIVE, Robinson, Ill.—The fastest mile time, in a race of heats, was 1:43½, by Herzog; the fastest time in which a mile was run was 1:43 1-9, by Fanny Ludlow, in a race of one mile and an eighth.

GYMNAST, Keokuk.—1. C. H. Hawkins, 118 East 13th street, this city, can turn sh you with what you want. 2. Ed. Price's book on sparring is among the best. It can be had of Dick and Fitzgerald, this city.

AMATEUR.—1. Johnny is one of the best specialty as well as general performers in the business. 2. Hank Mudge and Billy Long are with Billy Pastor's party. 3. From twenty to thirty dollars a week.

W. DE C.—Emily is not married, but whether she is at liberty to accept such engagements as you refer to can better be answered by the lady herself. They are at present boarding in this city, but not playing.

S. B., Bridgeport.—1. They are worth from five to six dollars, bound. 2. From fifteen to twenty dollars a week and board, with a traveling company. 3. He is of Irish birth and this city is his home.

A CLIPPER READER.—1.—Thank you for your good opinion. 2. Each hand is superior in certain localities, but we cannot decide which is the better of the two entire. 3. Brainard is so considered. 4. Allison.

ABLATIVE.—1 Johnny was born in this city, we believe in 1856. 2 He does not make a business of teaching the art, but would not oblige a friend. 3. From twenty to one hundred dollars a week, according to their ability.

DRUGGIST, Washington.—The Governor was the test, but as the Reps. have elected a majority of the Legislature, as well as their Governor, there can now be no dispute about the matter and A rakes down the things.

W. H. H., Boston.—1. You are correct. The Atlantics have played two tie games this season—one with the "Haymakers" and the other with a picked nine at Boston. 2. No; the lady is not the gentleman's wife.

BASE BALL AFFAIRS, Baltimore, Md.—If the Marylands and Olympics have played a series this season, and the former club has won two games, that settles the championship, as far as the Olympics are concerned.

BUTCHER BOY.—1. We do not know his exact age; about 22. 2. No. 3. He was in Boston when we last heard from him. 4. No. 5. Davis was born in 1832; he defeated Jack Smith, Pearson, Tom Daley, Patsy Daly and Charley Gallagher.

B. AND A., Providence.—A having bet that Dexter never trotted a mile in 2:16¾, whether recorded or not, public or private, loses, for in his match against Ethan Allen he was timed in the second heat by two of the judges, not officially, in 2:16.

J. F., Sacramento.—Western is a star, and as such plays on sharing terms whenever she appears. For her to receive only the sum you state for a single nights' performance would be playing to poor houses.

M. W. K., Chicago.—1. Dexter has never trotted a mile under saddle in 2:19, either in public or private. 2. She is at the Howard Athenæum, Boston, playing under her own married name. No charge for answer.

C. L. C., Sinsim.—The three aces win; a flush must consist of five cards, and one or three cards only is valueless. A regular flush of five cards counts without any previous agreement to that effect.

G. H.—The hitest a snake produces death by the injection of their peculiar poison through a hollow channel in its fangs at the moment it bites the bird.

C. M. W., Wheeling.—1. Ethan Allen's best time, with running mate, was 2:15. 2. Dexter's best time was 2:17¾, made in harness. 3. Lady Thorn's best time was 2:18½, in harness.

LANGLEY, Boston.—1. You lose, as there happens to be another lady who is his legitimate wife. 2. She is not the gentleman's sister, but is a sister to the lady you mention.

W. E. L., White Haven, Pa.—It's an extraordinary feat for a two-legged jumper to perform and still more so for a one-legged person. In fact, such a jump has never been made by any one.

NIGHTAIL, South Boston.—Your proper course would be to get some mutual acquaintance to introduce you. After that, if a pretty young lady cannot make head way, we certainly cannot assist her.

W. K., Harry Courtaine has not been divorced by the courts. 2. Tom Holland, of Birmingham, Eng., beat Purdon, and was beaten by Price. He is the only one we know of.

CLIPPER, Meadville, Penn.—1. McBride used to be considered the best pitcher in the country, but he is not now. 2. The Athletics have always ranked as a first class club but are not now the best.

G. E. D., Boston.—The lady was at Tony Pastor's Opera House for two seasons and we are pretty sure she has danced at the Comique, now the Adelphi.

M. K. C., Baltimore.—If the ball is caught before it touches the ground the striker is out—no matter whether it is a "fair" ball or not.

QUERIST, Jersey City.—If the "Red Stockings" should come this way and play the Eckfords again while they are champions, and defeat them, they would be the possessors of the honors.

H. C., Dayton, O.—Our opinion is that the wager should be decided according to the majority as given by the judges before whom the evidence was heard.

CORIOLANUS.—It shall be attended to in future; at the same time let us suggest to you the propriety of writing on one side of your paper only.

H. Z., Cincinnati.—You had a legal right to have your vote registered, and have a just cause of action against the parties refusing to accept it.

PERITO.—You will find the movements of the lady chronicled in each issue of the CLIPPER. She is still with the Lydia Thompson Troupe.

OLD SPORT, Williamsburgh.—As your partner would have profited by your rening, had it not been discovered, so he must share the consequences of your un air play. A and M take two points.

JERSEY, Jersey City, N. J.—1. No. 379 Broadway, between Prince and Houston streets. 2. It depends upon the rate of interest charged.

J. H. K., Philadelphia, Pa.—As the call back judge ordered the men to come back at a reasonable distance from the score, it is no race, and the referee should order them to run it over again.

WARNING.—The fastest running time in this country was made by Fanny Ludlow, at Saratoga, last August, when she ran one mile and an eighth in 1:56¾, which is at the rate of 1:43 1-9 to the mile.

UNDERRIDER, Philadelphia.—1. The pair of aces, being played first, does not prevent the sequence. 2. We cannot inform you of the date of the funeral.

C. A. W., Biddeford, Me.—B wins A's bet, for the race did take place on the day named, although eventually postponed and drawn. A's money was lost after the horses started for the first heat.

C. C.—B wins, for Dexter trotted publicly half a mile in 1:04½ on Prospect Park, being timed by capable and respectable timers.

P. H. W., McGregor, Ia.—You cannot move the ball with which your own is in contact; but you can play either on another ball, against the cushion first, or by a *massé* shot.

C. G., Parker's Landing.—The player having a foul hand cannot draw the money but loses it. He must keep a look out that the dealer does not give him too many or two few cards when drawing.

CONSTANT READER, Williamsburg.—S. loses his bet, for his partner is equally responsible for 5's resting as S. himself and the opposing players are entitled to two points.

ISH, Athens, Pa.—1. The best time made by Twang and mate at the Narragansett Park June meeting was 2:23½. 2. We do not deal in cigars.

LADY THORN, Mystic River, Mass.—George Seward's 9¾ seconds is the best 100 yards' time on record.

T. B. T., Montgomery City, Mo.—See reply to Detective.

ESCULAR, Lake Mahopac, N. Y.—They eschew the use of tobacco entirely.

J. G. T., Philadelphia.—One dollar is the charge for taking out a copyright in the District Court.

W. H. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.—Yankee Sullivan fought Hyer, Feb. 7th, 1849, and not Morrissey, Oct. 12th, 1858.

J. M. S., Utica, N. Y.—Bill Poole was shot in Stanwix Hall, Broadway, this city.

REYNOLDS.—Heenan and Sayers fought April 17th, 1860. King defeated Heenan, Dec. 10th, 1863.

J. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.—Hamill wore a red cap, blue shirt and white drawers in his race with Josh Ward on the Monongahela river.

BALLIST, Baltimore, Md.—Cummings has not left the Stars and there is no likelihood of his leaving—at least this season.

J. L. M., Salem, Ohio.—Write to Peck and Snyder, 22 Ann st., N. Y.

BALTIMOREAN.—1. He can hold the base. 2. I the "hinder" was intentional the player should be given out.

"RED STOCKING," Brooklyn.—A letter addressed "Calvin A. Mevey, Cincinnati, Ohio," would undoubtedly reach him.

AMOS, New Orleans.—You must use your own judgment; we are not well enough acquainted with the party to advise you.

STEPHEN, Brooklyn.—B and C go out together and divide the stakes.

NED FORBES, New Haven, Conn.—The advertisement will cost $1 for each insertion.

OLD SUBSCRIBER, Boston.—All the gentlemen you mention are considered first class leading men.

JACK, Philadelphia.—We know nothing further about the article excepting what was stated in the advertisement.

W. F. G., Washington.—1. The score was 45 to 25 in the first game and 23 to 9 in the second. 2. June 19th and 26th

FOREST CITY, Rockford, Ill.—You are correct; that is our opinion precisely.

"JAMIE."—Received. Will read it at the first opportunity that offers.

FRED., New Orleans.—We have a regular correspondent in your city.

WM. BUSH, Chicago.—We have no recollection of it. Should we find it we will let you know.

W. S. B., Boston.—We cannot inform you where the lady is at present, but the gentleman is in Charlestown.

FUN, Philadelphia.—1. You can shuffle the cards, but the dealer must have the last shuffle. 2. He loses his deal.

BOAT CLUB, Philadelphia.—"Our Jim" suggests "Criterion" as a good name to go by.

D. C. T., East Boston.—B is right, for A must bet or make a double header when he is the last player.

J. MCGAND, W. D.—There was no river police paid by the city or State of New York in or previous to the year 1854.

J. D. YORK.—B wins the $10. A is ignorant of the rules of the game.

SUBSCRIBER, Watertown.—1. Greenbacks are money to all intents and purposes. 2. Dexter's best saddle time is 2:18.

BLACK CROOK, Covington.—The fastest time previous to the last date mentioned was 1:44, made by Legal Tender.

J. D. W., Providence, R. I.—It was recorded in last week's CLIPPER.

FREDDIE, Lynn.—Your items are not fresh enough. Send so as to reach us on Monday morning.

CONSTANT READER, Canisteo.—Robert Bonner was born in the north of Ireland.

H. G., Waynesburg, Pa.—No; the dealer must keep a look out at the score of the game himself.

W. L. H., Biddeford.—Write to Thompson and Riggs, dramatic agents, of this city, in regard to the wig.

PUBLIC, Cincinnati.—"Our American Cousin" was written by Tom Taylor.

D. J. ROSE.—The gentleman travels with his wife, and a letter sent to the company will no doubt reach him.

G. P. S.—Mr. Holston was a member of Wallack's company during his former visit to this country, two seasons ago.

JACK OF HEARTS, Worcester.—As A held the Jack of hearts, D wins the bet.

H. W. C.—A lone hand at euchre can never lose four except an agreement is made to that effect.

J. D. M., Reading, Pa.—Will probably give it a place in a short time.

J. M. L., New Hope, Ala.—You will see all you require in that line advertised in the CLIPPER.

WM. P. C., Brooklyn.—Dr. Hollick's work may answer your purpose. It may be procured of some of our city booksellers.

JO. JOHNSON.—His legal place of residence is where his family reside.

C. D'E.—We really cannot inform you who is the richest man in the United States.

IXION, Toledo, Ohio.—If he has gone we will be pleased to hear from you.

G. W.—Harry Hicken defeated George Sizler, *alias* "Dutchy," in a room in this city, Dec. 17th, 1867.

CHAS. J.—Abe Vanderzee beat him at Fort Washington, N. Y., 14 rounds, Sept. 25th, 1857.

N. R., Chesterfield.—Rockey Moore.

W. H. H.—Write to the Second Auditor, Washington, D. C.

CONSTANT READER.—The stakes are divided between the two.

J. H. G.—It was last produced at Booth's Theatre, this city.

NEWPORT.—We have no room for articles of that kind.

D. J. K., Albany.—Request only declined.

RUHEA, Madison, Wis.—Such items would be acceptable.

S. N. H., Harrisburg.—Our opinion is that it is injurious.

F. H., Albany.—Shall be pleased to hear from you each week.

A. A. R., Baltimore, Md.—See above.

J. C., Sharon, Pa.—"You're another."

N. T., Springfield.—They are not of Jewish parents.

J. C. K.—Your former letter did not reach us.

F. R. G.—75 cents for each insertion.

PERO, Picton, Ont.—We do not know anything of the firm.

SUBSCRIBER, Weymouth Landing.—Write to the War Department, U. C. T., Providence.—Maggie Mitchell is a wife and mother.

PELIG, Leavenworth.—Mike McJoole was born March 12th, 1837.

JEAN, Richmond.—Shall be pleased to hear from you each week.

CUTICLE.—Call at Appleton's store.

THE MAYF, New Orleans.—We have a correspondent there.

G. A. M., Rutland.—All right. See elsewhere.

READER, Nashville.—The bet is a draw.

LONE STAR, Pittston.—See answer to "Detective."

ENGLISH ACTORS IN AMERICA.

We perceive that a number of correspondents, writing from the British capital on our cis-atlantic contemporaries, are bent upon assuring us that the critics of London are determined to wage an uncompromising warfare against American artists upon the abstract question of nationality. We are, moreover, told that this step has been taken as a retaliatory measure through a belief that the American public, and the critics of the press particularly, professionally persecute actors and actresses from the old country, simply on account of their Britannic origin. Now, if the result of disseminating so erroneous and illiberal a view of our metropolitan character was confined to operation upon artists, who, falling on our boards from natural business causes, have seen fit to attribute lack of success to a wholly false source, we would be content to smile at John Bull's credulity in swallowing so vapid a story; but, like all other malicious inventions calculated to excite international prejudices, the prevalence of a belief in this erroneous opinion of anti-Anglicism in dramatic matters only tends to destroy a harmonious intercourse between two nations speaking the same language and engaged in similar amusements and pastimes. If an English actress or actor cannot obtain fair play on the boards of a public theatre solely on the score of nativity, does it not follow that a like proportion in justice will be awarded to the yachtman, the turfman, or any other professional coming from the same country? If John Bull will believe one story on the *ipse dixit* of an interested party, unconfirmed by shadow of evidence, cannot his gullibility be stretched to embrace other fabrications, especially as to matters wherein national pride is naturally sensitive?

Now New York, which gives the tone to popular opinion on dramatic affairs to the nation, differs essentially from London as regards the nationality and sentiment of its population. The fact is that the Atlantic metropolis is decidedly and indisputably the most cosmopolitan city in the universe, and any attempt to fashion popular opinion upon a basis of prejudice, derived from a distinctive nationality, will be certain to wake a re-actionary movement in every other quarter. Our population almost wholly engaged in commercial operations, is drawn from every section of the globe, coming hither with a declared intention of attending to trade, and bringing with them capital to augment our local wealth. The fact is that we, of this city, have grown so cosmopolitan that the curiosity would be to find a prominent man, born within the limits of this metropolis, of native parents.

In the British metropolis the stage, regarded as a national institution, exerts an influence unknown to our city, wholly engrossed with matters deemed of much more importance. Occasionally, it is true, on the arrival of some distinguished personage, or celebrity, from beyond the sea, our community work themselves into a considerable excitement for the moment, but then it is the individual, and not the performance, which captivates the multitude. Rachel and Ristori, who discoursed in tongues unknown to a third of the audience, were theatrical successes, and so were the Japanese tumblers, and in like manner we pay liberally for any extraordinary sight coming to us in any wonderful shape, but with the subject matter of a play we, as a mass, own to little interest. In London the popular sentiment is quite the reverse with respect to theatrical entertainments, being directed by an interested influence, combining all parties representing a division in dramatic labor. The critic is ordinarily a playwright and many of the most popular novelists are either amateurs, or intimately connected with members of the profession. The dramatic funds, dramatic college and other theatrical societies are under the auspices of distinguished patrons, while at the Garrick Savage, and other clubs the society of actors is cultivated by men of celebrity and of fashion. Hence, both the press and the literary world is intimately wedded to the interests of the drama. Now in this city such combinations are unknown, dramatists are few and far between, and our editors are scarcely ever thrown into contact with even the more prominent members of the theatrical profession; while the drama is regarded by them generally as a topic of secondary interest. In fact, of late years, managers and actors have been left to work out their salvation wholly upon their own merits, unless they transgressed the rules of ordinary decency. Hence, if they have, at times, failed in their speculations, they have done so through not comprehending their own duties, or through not consulting the popular taste.

That prejudices have existed against prominent actors can not be denied, but upon investigation it will be discovered that they originated in the private discussions of actors, or in their individual misconduct. The maltreatment of Mr. Macready assuredly originated in a personal and professional quarrel with Mr. Forrest, and the murderous riot, in which his engagement at the Astor Place culminated, was caused incidentally by the determination of our citizens that he should exercise his profession, legitimately and under the protection of the law. In exciting animosity against Macready, the friends of Forrest alleged it as retaliatory for the treatment of the American tragedian by the London press in criticising him unjustly, while the people at large, in the British capital, received his performances with favor. Yet, the lapse of twenty years has so changed the character of the general public here, that to attempt even a demonstration against an actor would be almost an impossibility. As the drama now stands among us, England seems an absolute necessity to our managers as the source whence they are compelled to draw plays and performers, for very little competition will be encountered by foreign authors and actors in this quarter until these branches of industry can be made infinitely more lucrative. We are too practical a people, even in the waywardness of youth, to enter upon arduous professions when ampler fortunes are to be realized by attention to trade and commerce.

THE NEAR PROXIMITY of our new post office to the CLIPPER BUILDING should greatly enhance the value of the former.

A CHANCE FOR MORE NOVELTY.

In looking over the journals which profess a loftier criticism of the theatres, we cannot but think that there is an undue display of fastidiousness. The *ballet* comes in, at present, for the greatest amount of stricture, and, having received its heaviest blows on this side the great water tank, attacks are increasing in number, until, like the ripples caused by a pebble thrown into a pond, they reach the antipodes. A novice does not know what an immense variety of expression may be thrown into a wave or two of the arms and legs, and if these are to be curbed by critical license, acting upon a public which can be led by the nose just when and how long they list, where are the ornate beauties of the stage, of which we have heard so much? A play would be a simple decoction of dialogues unrelieved in dullness by suggestive incident. When Miss Davenport gave the public her fine conception of Queen Elizabeth, the high toned dissectors of the quill knew no limits to their enthusiasm, but an English journalist recently dropped into a theatre in Florence, and found her capering over the stage in a *ballet*. He was indignant, of course. Why? Does he suppose Queen Elizabeth never danced? He was also exasperated because the *ballet* master introduced the divine Shakespeare, making him dance with her several *pas de deux*. And other characters figured! As this is an age of innovation, why wouldn't it answer to deduce from this startling example the idea for a new series of historical *ballet*, with Richard, for instance, or Macbeth for the principal figure? What vigorous intensity of rage Othello might throw into a *pas* with Desdemona, or Romeo into his interviews with Juliet. It is alleged that these good people never did such things. But they *might!* When a lady teeters down to the footlights, kisses her two hands, puts them on her heart and wriggles violently, we feel the full force of the suggestion conveyed, that she is dreadfully in love and words can't begin to express it. Now, suppose General Grant or Jeff Davis was the hero of a *ballet*, would we not clearly comprehend that he was very mad about something? All the pain of listening to half sentences, as we are often obliged to do in the theatres, would be obviated, and the beauty of it is that, whereas the stereotyped supply of *ballet* characters is exhausted, with this addition the supply would be limitless. There is Prince Arthur; there is the whole Harvard boat crew; there is the Cuban Junta, with Cespedes in the *Tarentella*, and the Spanish Quickstep—a very lively measure—and, by way of capsheaf, the parties, living and dead, to the Byron scandal, who might introduce all the varied emotions of love, disdain, insanity, hatred and r-r-revenge! What a field for the labors of a theatrical *entrepreneur!*

"BRAN NEW."

Everything about us now-a-days is what is popularly called, "bran new." Everything necessarily *must* be so, to go down. And the worst of all is, we have no sooner become accustomed to something new than it is old. The very buildings we live in are "old" as soon as they are up, and in the stylish mansions erected by the leaders of our aristocracy but yesterday—called "palaces" then—we see the rust and grime and general neglect which indicates the encroachments of the tenement system. And the same is much the case with our friendships and attachments. The peculiarity is more marked in matters theatrical. Possibly because we have no such thing as a Theatrical Exchange, we have now no "old landmarks," who take snuff with a courtly air, and "remember when Cooke and Kean were in their heyday, and Forrest was a very young man, sir, attempting all sorts of innovations and carrying the town before it had time to reflect or to form an opinion." In the old haunts which the rage for improvement has swept away we have discoursed for hours with Cooper himself, have listened to the eloquent conversation of a Kean, and have conversed in turn with men who not only recollect the magnetic Elliston, but have received their salaries from the same hands that paid him his. Our present actors represent a different race. You seldom hear one of them talking of Booth, or Scott, or Mason, and it will not be long before the great Forrest himself will be held in like oblivion. It is not that the popular taste has altered, for it is essentially the same, although there are more to each liking. Were it so we should still hear folks indulging in reminiscences of Elsler and Taglioni, for whom they used to crowd the old Park Theatre at a time (now so preposterously lamented as the "good old days of legitimacy") when even Kean and Macready would occasionally fail to draw. But why go back so far for illustration? It seems as but yesterday that we hung entranced upon the words of Rachel, whose pitiful *"Ah, Helas!"* has not yet ceased to echo, and upon the glorious melody of Jenny Lind, yet who remembers *them?* A still more puzzling question is, who shall succeed this list of *illustrissimi?* Getting a reputation that will stand the wear is no joke in these times of general competition, when the sham article often drives the genuine to the wall. Bloodmore, the "eminent tragedian," stamps and howls, and tears his hair in "the provinces," and Guffington explores the "cow counties" in search of admirers, using still the old stage artifices; while Frank Fadleman, who does not profess to be a Shakesperean scholar, draws the fashion in comedy, and young Greatname monopolizes the intellect and taste. Occasionally Miss Gallerly flits before us in the robes and dishevelled hair of the bygone melodrama, but melodramas in active life are of hourly occurrence, and no one remembers even her—or remembers to laugh at "the want of naturalness in style." The present race of playgoers admire only what is new, and do not read history. The actors admire themselves, and dispense with retrospect accordingly, and no one of them has a prototype.

THE FALL RACES at Jerome Park, last week, exhibited a great *fall* on in the attendance, as compared with previous meetings, and things wore anything but a "rich and racy" appearance up there. In fact, there was an air of coldness in the spectators as well as in the atmosphere. The people on the stand seemed not to understand this apathy on the part of the public, while the managers were in great tribulation when they beheld their capital running away faster than the capital running of the horses. If the association desire exclusiveness, the public will let them have it, but the exclusives will find that this policy will not pay. The "upper ten" will no more support racing than they will Italian opera. The fall meeting at Fordham was anything but a success.

ABOUT THE NEPHEW OF HIS UNCLE.—We understand that Napoleon has ceased to persecute editors, and he cares little now as to what they write. We suppose that this is owing to the likelihood that he may soon leave the plantation, and his survivors be performing his funeral *rites;* so every one now *writes* what he pleases. This reminds us that Lyons, France, has presented the Empress with twelve silk dresses. Of course, each and every *Lady of Lyons*, by their actions, expect to be made lions of themselves.

SUICIDES seem to be growing in favor everywhere. It was only the other day that a man in Wisconsin, *bent* on self-destruction, *bent* down a sapling, hitched himself to it by a rope about his neck, and let it *spring*. A *summary* way of leaving the world. Another, who fell in love with a girl named *Anette*, killed himself because he could not get her. If the books are true, he will be worse *nettled* in the other world than he was here.

A BIT OF A TEMPEST was lately raised—so sayeth report—among the female clerks in the treasury department at Washington, occasioned by the appointment clerk sending a list of questions around asking various kinds of information about the clerks. One of the questions asked was one as to *their age*. Of course *their rage* was great, and that question is no longer put to the ladies there.

UNFORTUNATE.—We are always in trouble about election time. Last year, when the Democrats carried Philadelphia, we had innumerable invitations sent us for a free sail up Salt River. Now that the Republicans have gained the day, we have similar invitations for another trip. Who do we belong to, anyhow? This Salt River business takes off rather too much of our time.

TAMMANY held a *Levy* on Sunday evening last, and *three levies* admitted a man to the entertainment. [*Explanation*—A Sunday concert was given, at which *Levy*, the great cornet player, performed. Thirty-five cents was the price of admission, which, in Philadelphia currency, is about equal to *three levies*. Some jokes explain themselves—this one does'nt.]

BUFFALO is said to have offered a site worth $50,000 to have the proposed State Insane Asylum located there. Probably Buffalo needs such an asylum more than any other city in the state, so let her have it.

THE POLITICAL CANVASS in this state promises to be quite animated, judging from the *canvas* floating in the streets of New York. "Our Jim" wants to know whether some of this *canvas* isn't made out of *Tweed?*

BECAUSE you see plenty of sailors' hats worn on Broad way, you must not suppose that the wearers are *seamen*, although the girls *see (m)* *men* under them.

IS IT A GOLDEN RULE with the *Gold Ring* of Wall street to act on the *square* when they get a man in a *corner?*

NEW YORK VS. ST. GEORGE.—The third and deciding game of this match was commenced at Hudson City on the 18th, and will be finished to-day (19th). Out of a compliment to Fred. Norley, the noted professional of St. George, the proceeds will be for his benefit.

Squibs and Things.

—A man was arrested lately in Missouri for murdering a young lady. While he was being examined before a Justice of the Peace the "murdered" young lady appeared, when the justice refused to take her evidence and committed the man for trial. He has since been discharged.

—A curious note sent by a Parisian man of fashion to an actress "a century ago" has lately been unearthed. He offers her 6,000 francs a year if she will, once a week, on Friday evening, on coming upon the stage, cast a kindly glance upon the front row in the amphitheatre.

—Mr. Stewart's improvements on his property in Hempstead, L. I., are on a magnificent scale. He has contracted for 500 miles of wagon road. Next year he will build five hundred houses at that place, one hundred of which are to cost $10,000 each.

—A few days since, in Sheffield, Vt., while Alvin Bradly was sawing in his mill, the saw going at the rate of 160 cuts per minute, a squirrel ran into the mill, on to the log, and up the saw-teeth into the loft, without injury. What do you think of it?

—An engineer on one of the railroads in Connecticut, during the late freshet, found a cow swimming in the meadow near the railroad. He tied a rope to the horns of the animal, fastened the other end to his locomotive and towed her ashore.

—A French cattle fair at Roche-Posay, last month, was interrupted by a stampede of the oxen, caused by the stings of a swarm of insects. More than one hundred and thirty people were trampled down and injured.

—A tidal wave, 18 feet high, and which ran up 125 feet above high water mark, is reported at Portsmouth, N. H., on Monday night, Oct. 11th. What is New York about that such things are permitted in one-horse towns?

—A man in Cheshire, Conn., is credited with having recently shot an American eagle in the act of carrying off a lamb weighing forty pounds. But Connecticut is where they get up wooden nutmegs and similar deceptions.

—A new one-mile race course has just been completed at Yellow Springs, Ohio, by John C. Allen. A series of races, running, trotting, racing and pacing, for six days, will commence on October 25.

—Mrs. Gen. R. E. Lee and two other ladies have made an appeal to the public through the newspapers for funds to remove the Confederate dead from Gettysburg to Hollywood Cemetery.

—The three porgy factories at Brathbay, Me., have, since July 1st, manufactured 107,600 gallons of oil and 1,100 tons of guano. But how many porgies have been manufactured?

—The Government surveying party, under Nelson Buck, numbering twelve men, are reported to have been massacred about fifty miles south of Fort McPherson, Nebraska.

—The trotting horse Wm. M. Tweed, owned by R. Walters, of New York, had a leg broken, at Rahway, N. J., on the 14th, and was shot. The horse was valued at $6,000.

—The largest wrought iron beam ever rolled at a single heat is on exhibition at the Buffalo Industrial Exhibition. It is 70 feet long, 12 feet high and weighs 3,000 pounds.

—The express business over the Pacific Railroad is in the hands of Wells, Fargo & Co. and the United States Express Co., the two companies having consolidated.

—The mammoth caisson for the large pier of the Illinois and St. Louis Railroad bridge at Carondolet, was launched on Sunday last. It weighs 350 tons.

—The Society for the Suppression of Cruelty to Animals has sustained the action of its president, Bergh, in his efforts to suppress pigeon shooting matches.

—Prince Napoleon pays five per cent. a month on money borrowed from Erlanger and other bankers. Isn't it a nice thing to be purse holder to royalty?

—A large hotel is to be built on Fifth avenue opposite the south-eastern entrance to Central Park, by the Stetsons of Astor House. So it is reported.

—The anniversary of the landing of Columbus was celebrated by the Italian Rifle Association by a target excursion to Jones' Wood, on the 12th inst.

—M. Landuran, of Brussels, is said to have invented an apparatus by which he is able to extract fire-damp or any other vicious air from mines.

—Forty-seven Welch stills have been destroyed in Virginia during the past month, and eight hundred gallons of apple brandy confiscated. Virginia mourns.

—Two million, one hundred and fifteen thousand, five hundred barrels of peaches were shipped from the Delaware railroad line during the season of 1869.

—A French chemist proposes to make the numbers of houses legible at night, by rubbing the figures with a preparation of phosphorous.

—3,500 pantaloonatics have got their names on the voting list in Liverpool, Eng. Susan B. had better take a voyage across the briny.

—In Southern Arizona five new townships, lying along the Gila river and containing 105,250 acres, have been surveyed.

—The Narragansett Park Association at a late meeting resolved that hereafter no unnamed horses shall enter for purses offered by the Association.

—The English Chancellor of the Exchequer (Hon. Robert Lowe) devotes his leisure time to practising on the velocipede.

—A California Chinaman says that when one man hits another and the assailant is fined, the fine should be paid to the assailed party.

—Washington property owners are in a scare about the removal of the U. S. Capital and are petitioning against it.

—Prof. Mallefort is experimenting with nitro-glycerine on the rocks at Heligate. Hope he may succeed in removing them.

—A new association has been started in New York, which offers as an inducement for members to join, a headstone for the grave of each dead member.

—Of seventy women who went to Oregon from Massachusetts two years ago sixty-nine are married. Moral: Women, go to Oregon.

—The Providence Light Infantry visited the Twenty-second Regiment, N. Y. S. N. G. last week, and the boys had a good time all around.

—The Cassagnacs, father and son, have fought 110 duels within the past twenty-five years. A fortunate duo to pass thro' so many "hair breadth 'scapes."

—Mrs. Dr. Walker, now in the west, is always attended by scores of little street walkers in her pedestrian exercises.

—Richard J. Sharer, mail agent, for robbing the mails, gets four years in state prison. Uncle Sam don't wish any mail sharers.

—Frankfort, Ind., is reported as very shakey. One hundred ounces of quinine a week is required to combat the shakes there.

—An old hand engine, a relic of the old Fire Department in this city (The Live Oak, No. 44,) was disposed of at auction on the 15th inst.

—The male pupils of the Dayton (Ohio) Deaf and Dumb Asylum have formed themselves into a base ball club. They play a quiet game.

—A morning paper says that the Board of Health "quails" before the fat meiters. "Our Jim" says he would like to see some quails before him.

—The bronze statue of a private of the 7th regiment, to be erected in Central Park, was designed by A. Ward, but not A. Ward, deceased.

—The grand trade procession in connection with the Southern Commercial Convention in Louisville was nine miles long.

—Charles Augustin Sainte-Beuve, an eminent French critic and poet, and Senator of France, died on the 13th inst.

—A police officer in this city was tried last week for eating onions. It was not stated whose onions were eaten.

—A second Golconda, teeming with diamonds and precious stones, is said to exist near Hopetown, South Africa.

—The Convention of the Grand Commandery of Master Masons, of Ohio, was opened in Cleveland on the 14th inst.

—Pedro Battista grinds an organ in one of our streets. He was once a tenor at La Scala, Milan.

—The "pursuit of knowledge under difficulties:"—Playing croquet by candle-light.

—A suicide, who wished to introduce a novelty in that line, crucified himself at Chateau Thierry, France.

—The yacht Alarm, owned by Mr. Kingsland of this city, has gone to New Haven for the winter.

—Margaret Logan, beggar, died in Gooch street, Boston, on the 10th inst. She had $6,000 in bank.

—The *demi monde* of Cincinnati is getting stylish. It owns three gorgeous four-in-hand teams.

—A gold brick, valued at $48,000, has been made in Montana.

—Deer are said to be more than

AQUATICS.

AMATEUR SINGLE SCULL REGATTA.

On Thursday, 14th inst., the amateur single scull regatta between John C. O'Neill and Theodore Van Raden, of the Columbia Boat Club, Eben Losee and Alexander Handy, of the Atalanta Boat Club, and Owen Van Winkle, of the Vesper Rowing Association, came off over the Nassau Course, the boats starting from the foot of Eighty-sixth street, New York side, and going up the river one and one half miles and return, for a prize of a paper seventeen feet working boat, presented by Messrs. Russel Withers and John C. O'Neill. This prize was open to any member of the rowing clubs attached to the Hudson Amateur Rowing Association, with the exception of Thomas Fearon, Doctor Withers, Richard B. Deely and Edward Smith. The object in making these well-known first class amateurs ineligible to compete, was to render the affair more interesting and exciting by its inducing the competition of a greater number of what is called the "second-class" oarsmen, who are all, by the way, most excellent and worthy aspirants for honors of the paddles. The field proved to be a good one, although it was somewhat of a disappointment that no entries were made from the Gulick, Atlantic and Mutual Boat Clubs, as it was universally hoped that all of these popular organizations would have displayed their colors in the farewell race of 1869.

The race was to have been rowed on Wednesday, the day previous, but the severe storm of wind and rain necessitated a postponement. At half-past three P. M., the steamboat P. C. Schultz left the foot of Christopher street for the opposite side of the river. Upon arriving off the Elysian Fields, the Hudson Amateur Rowing Association Course was found to be altogether too rough, and, rather than have a second postponement, it was deemed best to adjourn to, and row the race upon the New York shore. The water, even upon this shore, was far from being in a very good state, but as the wind was blowing up the river, it was not quite so lumpy as on the Jersey shore, and as the oarsmen as well as their friends were anxious to have it out, the requisite arrangements were soon made. Mr. George S. Walsh, of the Nassau Boat Club, with great courtesy consented to anchor his shell at the mile and half point, to serve as the upper stakeboat. In drawing for positions, O'Neill was the fortunate party and he selected the outside position; colors, black handkerchief, white shirt. Handy drew the second place, colors, crimson handkerchief, white shirt; Losee was third, in crimson and white; Van Winkle fourth, same colors as Losee; while Van Raden, in blue handkerchief and white shirt, was next to the shore. Just prior to the start, one or two large steamboats on their way to the city sent in their customary volume of huge rollers to add to the difficulty of giving the contestants an even send off, which was made by the referee's speaking the simple word "Go!" omitting the useless "are you ready?" which only affords an excellent opportunity to the designing or excited rower to dip his sculls, or sweep, as the case may be, in advance of an honest competitor.

At the word a good start was had, all of their sculls taking the water at the same moment. Losee, who rowed a very rapid stroke and kept his boat on a perfectly even keel, went quickly to the front, and when a dozen strokes had been pulled he had a clear lead of the fleet. Handy was second, with O'Neill third, who soon after exchanged places with Handy. A little while after the start Van Raden and Van Winkle fouled, by which unfortunate occurrence they both lost a great deal of time. As soon as they were separated, Van Raden rowed quickly away from Van Winkle and was soon alongside of Handy. At this time almost another foul happened between the latter and Van Raden as Van was passing him. The good oarsman and "champ" of the Columbias now appeared determined to make up for lost time and all mishaps, and pulled after O'Neill in the liveliest style, when he overtook and passed about a quarter of a mile from the upper stakeboat. Handy, after exhibiting some good rowing, had retired from the contest, and the young "unknown" from the Vespers, of Yonkers, was pulling gamely astern, piloted by Thomas Fearon. All this time Losee had been paying strict attention to "biz," and when he reached the upper stake boat he was three quarters of a minute ahead of the pool, Van Raden being the only rival within gunshot. Losee turned the stake boat as if his boat was on a pivot, making the mile and one half in ten minutes and five seconds, pulling at 47 and 48 strokes all the way, his naturally rapid rowing being greatly assisted by a strong, favorable wind and the best of the tide.

The last of the competitors, Van Winkle, had turned and was heading for home when the sky became overcast, almost to darkness, and a breeze came forth in perfect tornado style from the southwest. The Hudson's surface, which previously had been comparatively smooth, was in an instant, as it were, lashed into angry swells topped with foam. The boats were forced powerfully toward the New York bank of the stream, and the regatta turned into a practical illustration of what rowing can become when pursued under real and dangerous difficulties. The strict rules of the Hudson Amateur Rowing Association the boats are not allowed to be canvased at the bow or stern. Consequently the frail craft were quickly nearly swamped with the water which came pouring into them from forward and aft. Losee, who still maintained his front place, was endeavoring to row home in safety, while Van Raden, by powerful pulling, essayed to close the gap, and did succeed in cutting the distance down considerably when a wave struck his boat on her starboard side, and Van was rather unceremoniously treated to an extemoore bath in the cooling Hudson. However agreeable this little episode of a race might prove during the blazing suns of midsummer, it was far from being "the cheese" when the temperature stood at an overcoat degree. Van, however, being an expert swimmer, struck out grandly for *terra firma*, which he reached in safety, though a little moist from his exposure to the elements. His boat was subsequently found adrift and towed ashore by Mr. Walsh, of the Nassau, who was truly the Good Samaritan of the occasion. Tom Fearon pulled instantly to the assistance of Van Raden, when he, too, met with a capsize, and was in a twinkling breasting the "briny deep," with his hands full taking care of "number one." O'Neill, who kept well inshore, landed three distinct times on his homeward voyage to free his boat from water to enable him to keep her from swamping, but eventually rowed home, being the only one of the starters who did so, with the exception of Losee. While these mishaps were taking place Van Winkle had also met with a similar fate, and, after swamping, succeeded in getting his boat ashore, where, with assistance, he and Fearon reached the steamboat, bringing their boats with them.

In the meantime, after Van Raden's ill luck, Losee was virtually without a competitor, as he was almost out of sight ahead of the remainder of his rivals. When in the vicinity of Stryker's Bay, being nearly full of water and none of the fleet within hailing distance, he concluded it to be the wisest thing for him to do to go ashore and get rid of the weight which had fairly waterlogged the little Kate. Landing upon a huge flat rock, he overturned his boat and freed her from the water. This was but the labor of an instant, for our young one hundred and seven pound Hercules and champion light weight, and the score was afloat again, and he was nearly ready to put off once more for the home goal and victory, when Van Raden appeared upon the scene, and, walking toward Losee, voluntarily assisted him in steadying his boat while he was in the act of starting. As the shades of night were gathering rapidly, the Shultz was headed for the starting point to await the arrival of the travel-stained oarsmen, who soon put in an appearance, some journeying by land, taking the railroad track, and Losee and O'Neill rowing in. The former came home about a quarter of an hour after the steamboat reached the dock near the home goal, and O'Neill reported himself half an hour later.

A feeble attempt was made by some interested parties to have the race decided "no race" and the bets off; and others wished the prize and race to be given to Losee, and the wagers to be declared null and void. With the betting part of a race a referee has nothing to do; it is merely his duty to decide and declare who wins it. In this case there was not the shadow of a doubt upon the mind of any unprejudiced spectator as to who was an easy winner, and the referee decided promptly that the race was won by Losee. In a conversation with Messrs. Van Raden and Losee, in the engine room of the steamboat, immediately after the race, the former, who was Losee's principal competitor and the favorite in the pool selling, admitted that the trifling assistance rendered by him was wholly unsolicited and did not in any manner affect the general result. Referee, Charles A. Peverelly.

COULTER AND MEKEEL MATCHED TO ROW

A FIVE MILE RACE FOR $500 A SIDE.

At last articles have been ratified by those old rivals, Henry Coulter, of Allegheny City, Pa., and John Mekeel, of Cold Spring, N. Y., and we are to have another trial of prowess between the two for the honors won by Coulter in their former encounter. It will be remembered that a couple of weeks ago Mekeel forwarded articles to Henry, accepting the latter's proposal to give $150 for expenses, if the race took place on the Monongahela, appointing a day, etc. To this a rather late reply was received, when it was found that Coulter objected to several of the stipulations made by the New Yorker and had sent on fresh articles, accompanied by $100 to cover Mekeel's deposit. The alterations alluded to were of little moment, save the change of day from the 28th to the 30th inst., to which Mekeel's backer, Charley Moore, objected, and he telegraphed, on the 11th inst., to John W. Pittock, who represented Coulter in the negotiation, saying that he would row on the 28th inst. or two weeks later, but that he could not, for all sufficient reasons, do so at any time between said dates. The same day an answer was received, agreeing to pull on the day originally mentioned. Mekeel called in and signed fresh articles the day following, which were then forwarded to Coulter and in due time returned, his second hundred coming to hand per express, while Moore found the requisite for the Cold Springite. So, as matters stand, they are to row five miles over the same course on the Upper Monongahela, upon which they rowed before, on Thursday, Oct. 28th, between 4 and 6 o'clock, P. M., Mekeel to receive his expense money upon his arrival at Pittsburgh. An article is inserted, stipulating that if the leading man should be interfered with by any outside parties the man so interfered with shall be entitled to the race and stakes; also, that neither contestant shall be accompanied over the course or any part of it, by a four, six or eight oared shell

SONG OF THE SPORTSMAN.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY WILLIAM ROSS WALLACE.

Boating, Racing, Hunting, Fishing,
They are healthy, they are grand;
Worthy in their thrilling rapture
Of all men upon our Land!

How they feed and brace the muscle,
How they strengthen every nerve,
So that from God-ordered duties
Never more the man may swerve!

How they give the eye a brightness!
How the feet a full-life spring!
Ne'er bird felt more than their owner
Ecstacy when on the wing.

Nor does sport the sensuous only
In the human being nurse;
It is *not* to mental, moral,
As some fools declare, a curse.

No! it is a sacred blessing:
How the sportsman Nature sees
In the opulence of forests,
Mountains, prairies, rivers, seas!

God made Nature for the Human—
Horses, fishes, birds and deer;
And their use to Him is always
Manly worship on this sphere.

Then for sports, hurrah in triumph!
They rear *physique* for the mind,
And the comradeship attending,
Does the Heart make more refined.

THE CAMARISTA.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY COL. JNO. McLEOD MURPHY.

For many years I have cherished the habit of keeping old letters, note books and memoranda, and more than a dozen times in the course of my life I have had occasion to appreciate the value of their seemingly useless preservation. It has often happened, however, that they have accumulated so rapidly upon my hands as to amount to a great encumbrance, and then I have been obliged to resort to the task (always a sorrowful one to me) of "weeding" and burning. May day or moving time never fails to bring about one of these melancholy prunings, and this year has not proved an exception to the rule.

"Here," said my wife, who usually assists me on these occasions (though I sometimes think if she had the chance she would gladly send all my precious papers to the rebus man in Ann street), "here is an old note book of yours, with every page except *one* filled with memoranda about washed clothes and such things. Surely you don't wish to keep *that*."

"Is there nothing on the blank page," I inquired.

"Yes—a name, only."

"What is it?"

"'*Lucas Gandolfo, Republic of San Marino, March, 1865,*' apparently written by himself."

"My dear," I replied, "I would not part with that little book for the world. There is a sad reminiscence connected with it, and I wish to preserve it."

"What is the story?"

"Listen, and I will tell you."

I.

Midway in the line of buildings which form one side of an irregularly shaped plaza, and immediately opposite the custom house gates in the city of Vera Cruz, stands an old two storied double house, with arched doorways, and narrow balconies, shaded by deeply scolloped awnings. The lower part is a *café* and *ristaderia*, frequented by brokers, shipmasters, merchants and officials, while the upper floors are occupied as a hotel. It is, in fact, the *Hotel Gran Sociedad*, the sign of which, painted in great staring letters, is readable from the anchorage under the frowning walls of the castle of San Juan d'Ulloa.

It was late in the evening in the last of February that, arriving by the railway train from Paso del Macho, after a somewhat lengthy sojourn in the city of Mexico, and wearied and tired beyond measure, I sought lodgings beneath the venerable roof of Madame Roban. The hotel was filled to its utmost capacity, and at first the good hostess denied me admission altogether, alleging that on account of the arrival of a large body of French troops, who were *en route* to France, every room was occupied. In truth, the passage ways and corridors were strewn with sleeping Zouaves, and the doors and stair cases blocked with baggage, knapsacks and military accoutrements in the most extraordinary confusion. The *gens politico* of Vera Cruz, anticipating the arrival of those troops, had that evening issued orders to all the proprietors of the hotels and *posadas* in the city, to receive the soldiers into their houses, until arrangements could be made for their embarkation on board the transports that were then anchored at Sacrificios.

As I had been a guest of Madame Roban's on a previous occasion, though many years before, and feeling sure that the plethora would soon be relieved, I persisted in remaining. The night had grown excessively dark, and a heavy *chocoteiero* was blowing. The street lamps trembled and flickered in the gale and great blinding eddies of sand and dust were whirling over the house tops. The sea beat violently against the *mola* and spent itself in wild and furious lashings along the outer walls of the city. The few pedestrians who were visible in the streets tightened their *serapes* about them as they hurried onward, and the poor homeless wretches, who had no cover but night to conceal their nakedness, sought refuge and shelter from the damp blasts in the door ways and under the *portales*. Supper was out of the question, and the only accommodation that offered was to sleep on a bare cot in a room which was already crammed with tired occupants. This I gladly accepted, with the promise of better quarters in the morning. Bidding the madam "good night," I followed the *camarista*, who, with the cot on his head and a dim candle in his hand, picked his steps carefully among the sleeping soldiers, to a low, narrow room, piled high with trunks and luggage, and filled with cots like my own. Here, by dint of hard squeezing, mine was wedged in between the others like the binding block in a wooden pavement, and I was left *sans ceremonie*, in utter darkness, to get to bed as best I could.

I needed no anodyne, after my long journey from Orizaba, and soon fell into a profound sleep. The sharp, clear notes of the reveille bugle and the quick beat of the drum "To arms," in the early grey of the morning, startled me and my fellow lodgers at the same instant. As my cot was "the key to the position," I hastened to unwedge the others, and having no toilet to make, I sought the fresh air of the corridor. The soldiers already aroused were mounting their knapsacks in haste, and filing down the stone steps to the court yard, beneath where the sergeant of the company was "telling off" his men. They were preparing to embark for *La bella France!* The "norther" had ceased blowing, and, although the sea was still angry and dark, the morning was delightful.

Madame Roban was a little French woman, somewhat *embonpoint*—a trifle beyond middle age, with a smooth, unwrinkled face, a clear, bright eye and a most cheerful and ladylike expression of countenance. Her husband, who was a jovial fat man of great *gaîté de cœur*, with a closely cropped growth of grey, stubby hair that stood up stiff like a brush all over his orange shaped head, kept the *café* underneath, while the madame and her daughter, Marie, a young lady of twenty-five years or thereabouts, with a very pleasing face, were the sole managers of the *Hotel Gran Sociedad*. This division of labor and interests seemed to be attended with the most satisfactory results, and, to strangers, the two seemed like two people so entirely independent of each other and so happy, in all Vera Cruz, as Monsieur and Madame Roban.

The madame was full of apologies for the inconveniences which had been forced upon her, and after providing me with a cup of coffee, busied herself in preparing a room for my occupancy. Fortunately, or unfortunately, I knew not which, from the events that followed, the soldiers could not embark for several days, and although they were removed from the hotel, the officers were still quartered upon the madame. A single *quarto* could not be had while this state of things lasted, and I was obliged to share a room with three others. This was a long, narrow apartment with a balcony, ironing on the plaza, having a fine view of the castle and the sea and opening into the corridor, immediately opposite the *comedor*, or dining-room.

My room mates consisted of a young physician, from Kentucky, who had come to Mexico for the purpose of studying its botany; an English merchant, from Jamaica, and an Italian gentleman, about sixty years of age, who spoke French, Spanish and English with great fluency. Altogether, I was greatly pleased with my fellow lodgers, and, before nightfall, we were all on the best of terms. I was particularly struck with the refined manners, appearance and charming conversation of Don Lucas Gandolfo, whose name, written on a blank leaf in my note book, recalls the adventure I am now relating.

Don Lucas, as I have intimated, had passed the meridian of life and there was a settled look of sadness in his face which spoke of some inward, consuming sorrow. Yet, for all this, he was cheerful and, at times, his countenance was lighted up with a smile of ineffable sweetness. Of medium stature, with a well knit frame and a slight inclination to corpulency, he was quick in his movements, but graceful, and was what might be called for one of his years, a handsome man. He was—as he informed me—a native of the little Republic of San Marino, and his great delight was to tell of that ancient "eyrie of liberty" among the bold, bleak rocks, whose shadows repose on the shores of the Adriatic; of how, in the early ages of Christianity, the simple, honest stone mason, Marino, of Dalmatia, fleeing from persecution, founded in the solitary altitude of *Il Titano* a republic whose liberties for more than thirteen centuries have been inviolate! And of how his father was among those proud citizens who refused the territorial aggrandizements and the cannon of Napoleon!

Although not a follower of the fortunes of the ill-fated Emperor Maximilian, Don Lucas came to Mexico shortly after his arrival and established himself in business in the Capital. What that business was and its results the sequel will tell.

II.

I have named my story *The Camarista*, but here I must pause for a word of explanation. All throughout Mexico there is no such thing as a chambermaid proper in any of the hotels—the service of bed making, sweeping, etc., being performed by men and boys, who are called by the name of *camaristas*. The "Gran Sociedad" was no exception to this rule, and our's was a tall, athletic German, who, as I afterwards learned, was a deserter from one of the Belgian battalions, then stationed in Guadalajara.

Madame Roban was French in everything except one—*politics*. On this point she was uncompromisingly Mexican. Bitterly opposed to Louis Napoleon's "invasion," as she termed it, she lost no occasion, when she could safely do so, of denouncing the pretensions of Maximilian—Mexico wanted no Emperor. "Don Benito" (Juarez) was her friend and that was enough. But poor Madame Roban was obliged to keep her mouth shut—a painful punishment for her—and to speak only among those whom she could implicitly trust. Nevertheless, she lost no opportunity of giving practical expression to her sympathy for the "Liberals," and herein was the secret of her having sheltered the miserable deserter—our *camarista*.

A week had gone by, and the business which brought me to Vera Cruz was nearly terminated, but I had yet to await the arrival of a small coasting packet before I could get away. This left me with plenty of time on my hands, which I passed mostly in the society of Don Lucas, whose conversation never failed to engage me as a willing listener. I observed that he went back and forth to the post office many times during the day, as if anticipating some important letters, the non-receipt of which seemed to worry him greatly, but I dared not venture to inquire the cause of his anxiety. On his return one morning from his usual visit to the *correo*, he handed me a letter which had come by the mail, and sat down to read one he had himself received. Mine was from a business associate in the interior, enclosing a draft for expenses down the coast, while that of Don Lucas summoned him to Cordova to receive news of a judicial decision. I never saw him in better spirits than at breakfast, where he kept Madame Roban and Marie in a constant roar of laughter. At noon we sallied out together, Don Lucas to catch the train and I to call on my banker. The English merchant, meanwhile, had left for New Orleans, and the Doctor had been summoned to attend an American patient, who had met with an accident somewhere up the road. I was, therefore, quite alone.

Unfortunately, the state of the country at that moment was such that my banker could only cash my draft by giving me small coin for the whole amount, and, as this consisted almost entirely of American gold dollars and quarter eagles, it was a troublesome thing to count. It was late when I came back to the hotel, and before I had progressed far in counting and sorting my money, it was so dark that I summoned the *camarista* to bring me a candle. It did not occur to me at the time that I was exposing to the eyes of this villain a dangerous temptation; nor did I observe until afterwards that he found several excuses to repeat his visit to the room while I was thus engaged. When I had finished my task, I rolled all the packages up carefully and placed them under my pillow. My head ached violently from a long walk in the sun, and, without disrobing, I flung myself on the bed—not with the idea of sleeping, but simply to rest. Several times the *camarista* peeped in at the door (which was a ponderous one, so out of repair that it could neither be bolted nor locked), and the last time he was in his bare feet. Still my suspicions were not aroused, and, in a little while, forgetful of these warning circumstances, I fell fast asleep. How long I slept, or what awakened me, I cannot say, but, on opening my eyes, I discovered that the candle had been removed from the table in the centre of the room to the bureau near the balcony window; the door leading to the corridor was slightly opened and the large light from the dining-room was glimmering dimly. Without and within everything was as silent as death. At that moment, stealthily and on tiptoe, the *camarista* entered the room, with a long, sharply pointed knife tightly clutched in his right hand and his left extended before him.

Great God! he was advancing toward me! His eyes flashed with a fiendish expression. He was deathly pale, his lips compressed and his brows were knit with a horrid determination. An instant he paused, hesitated, listened, looked quickly behind him and then stepped forward again. He was within six feet of me. There could be no doubt of his murderous intent and in a moment more his knife would be plunged into my heart to the hilt! I could not utter a word, a million of thoughts crowded upon me; I seemed to be transfixed! How it happened, or what roused me, Heaven only knows, but quick as lightning and with a cat-like spring, I clutched the would-be assassin by the throat! Instantly the knife dropped from his hand, as if paralysed by the unlooked for encounter. Then, suddenly wheeling like a pivot, he broke my grasp and darted with the speed of an arrow from the room. I followed him closely along the dark corridor, shouting "Murder!" "Murder!" but he was too quick for me, and with a desperate spring he cleared the balustrade and disappeared in the gloom of the court-yard beneath.

My outcries awakened the whole household, and in less than two minutes every room opening upon the corridor poured out its inmates, Madame Roban, with a huge *escopeta*, and poor little Marie, pale and trembling, with a cavalry sabre almost as long as herself. It was too late. The *camarista* had made good his escape to the street, through the outer door, which he had left unbolted for the purpose, and never crossed the threshold of the hotel *Gran Sociedad* again!

I had run a narrow gauntlet, and I never think of it without a shudder.

It is by no means easy to describe the perturbation and distress of Madame Roban at this desperate attempt to make away with one of her guests; and I must do her the justice to say that every effort was made through her by the authorities to discover the missing *camarista*. But the probability is that, considering himself closely pursued, and being unable to escape from the city, he climbed the walls near the *Salida* and plunged headlong into the sea! At least, such was the conclusion drawn from the discovery, a week afterwards, of a bloated and unrecognizable corpse seen drifting among the white waves that break upon the rocks of *La Lavandera*.

The next morning after my adventure with the *camarista* the little packet arrived, and would sail in two days for the leeward coast, whither my business required me. As the Doctor had engaged to accompany me, my sole regret was in parting from Don Lucas, who, up to this time, had not unfolded any of his plans. On his return from Cordova he was overwhelmed with sadness, and seemed more than usually disturbed. After relating to him my narrow escape, and receiving his congratulations, he sought Madame Roban, whose room adjoined mine. They were closeted alone for more than an hour, and as I heard several times the expressions, "Courage, my poor friend," "There is no remedy," &c., broken by frequent sobs, my curiosity was greatly excited; nor was it diminished in the least degree by Don Lucas' non-appearance at dinner. I ventured to ask Madame Roban about him, but the only reply I could get was, "The poor man's heart is broken."

The night was beautifully clear, and the moon, as it rose above the sharply-defined line of sky and water, flung a broad beam of shimmering silver light across the sea. There was not a cloud in the whole expanse above, and the stars shone so bright and large that they looked like beacon fires along the horizon. A gentle breeze, freighted with saline odors from the reefs, refreshed the city, and the myriads of overheated and parched inhabitants sought relief in its grateful embraces. I was alone on the balcony, looking down upon the groups that were gathered in the open air in front of Monsieur Roban's *café*, when Don Lucas entered. His sad expression was gone, and he approached me with a cheerful smile. Drawing a chair beside me, he seated himself and inquired:—

"When do you leave for the *Sota Vento?*"

"To-morrow," I replied, "and my great wish is, Don Lucas, that you were going with me."

"That *cannot* be, my dear friend," he answered in a melancholy tone, "we part to-night *never to meet*, or to be associated together again."

I was alarmed at the earnest manner in which he uttered these last words, and inquired quickly, "Why, Don Lucas, what do you mean? Are you going to return to Italy?"

"No."

"To the city of Mexico?"

"No—*not even to leave Vera Cruz.*"

I regarded him intently for a moment, for my thoughts were darkened by the idea that he meditated self-destruction. The moonbeams fell fairly upon his face and I saw every play of his features. He was calm and determined, but his eyes glistened with unbidden tears.

"You distress me," I replied, "by the unintelligible answers you make me. I fear something has occurred to disturb your mind. I beg that you will unburden yourself to me, that I may afford you some consolation or relief."

"Excuse me a moment," said he, rising abruptly, "I will return shortly and then you shall know all."

Again the idea presented itself to me that he was intent upon suicide and I secretly determined to watch him.

Pausing, he said, "My good friend, my abrupt words have misled you. I interpret your solicitude. You imagine that I am about to perpetrate the saddest and wickedest of all crimes. Be assured that I am too much of a Christian for that. My burden is great, I know, and I confess that I am weary with its weight, but God is good. Spare me a little while and I will return to you." So saying, he glided out of the room quickly, and left me to ponder over the strange words that had fallen from his lips.

Presently a little Indian boy, who had been temporarily employed to supply the place of the *camarista*, entered with a couple of candles, followed by Marie, who placed upon the table a salver containing decanters, sugar, lemons, ice, slices of pine-apple and goblets.

Don Lucas did not keep me long waiting. "Come," said he with his accustomed smile, "you must allow me to make you a *refresco*. Sit down beside me here, and I will show you how apt I became at this business in Mexico. It is our last night together and I claim the privilege."

I gladly accepted the invitation and withdrew from the balcony. Don Lucas went about the punch making like an experienced hand and I summoned the boy to bring some cigars.

"That's right," said he, "I had quite forgotten that part of the entertainment, in my anxiety to secure the only but of ice there is in Vera Cruz."

By the time the *refrescos* were mixed, the urchin returned with a dozen *puros*.

"Are these the best you can find?" inquired Don Lucas.

"*Si, Senor, los mejores in todo el mundo,*" rejoined the boy with a laugh.

"Then take *that*," said Don Lucas, tossing him a dollar; "pay for them and keep the change."

I persisted that I had ordered the cigars and must bear my share of the entertainment, but he was inexorable and drove the boy from the room, bidding him to return in an hour for his trunk, which stood packed and ready by the door.

We drew our chairs close to each other and were alone. Don Lucas was the first to break the silence.

"It is many months," said he, looking through his half consumed glass, "since I have permitted any stimulant to pass my lips, but I needed this to calm and refresh me. You would know something of my history and the reason why we must part to-night so abruptly. Be patient and you shall hear.

TO BE CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.

CHILIAN DANCERS.—Chilians are extremely fond of the dance called the *samacueca*. This may be called the national dance, and is in vogue among the common people. It is usually performed at the *chingano*, which is a kind of amphitheatre, surrounded by apartments, where refreshments, including strong drinks, are sold, and is generally well filled by both sexes. The dance is performed on a kind of stage, under an open shed. The music is a mixture of Spanish and Indian, and is performed altogether by females, on an old-fashioned, long and narrow harp, one end of which rests on the lap of the performer, and the other on the stage, ten feet off. A second girl is seen merrily beating time on the sounding board of the instrument. On the right is another, strumming the common chords on a wire string guitar or gittern, making at every vibration of the right hand a full sweep across all the strings, and varying the chords. In addition to this they sang a national love song, in Spanish, to the top of their voices, one singing a kind of alto, the whole producing a very strange combination of sounds. The dance is performed by a young man and woman. The former is gaudily decked in a light scarlet jacket, embroidered with gold lace, white pantaloons, red sash and pumps, with a tiny red cap, whilst that of his partner consists of a gaudy printed muslin dress, quite short and stiffly starched, not a little aided by an ample pair of hips. Thrown over all is a rich colored French shawl; these, with well fitted silk stockings, complete her attire. These last are in truth characteristic of the Chilian women of all classes, and they take no pains to conceal them. One not unfrequently sees the extravagance of silk stockings in the washerwomen at their tubs, and even with their hands in the suds. The dress in general fits neatly, and nature is not distorted by tight lacing or the wearing of corsets. Nothing is worn on the head, and the hair, parted and equally divided from the forehead back to the neck, hangs down in two long plaits on each shoulder to the waist. The style of dancing is somewhat like a fandango. The couple begin by facing each other and flirting handkerchiefs over each other's heads, then approaching, slowly retreating again, then quickly shooting off to one side, passing under arms without touching, with agility, rattling and beating time with castanets. Their movements are quite graceful, those of their feet pretty, and withal quite amorous. Their gestures may be readily understood, not only by the native audience, but by foreigners.

EQUINE SAGACITY.—There is a horse at the government corral at this place noted for loosening the knot of the halter strap with which he is tied. It is useless to tie him with any ordinary knot. He will work the strap loose with his teeth and go about the corral just when he chooses. There is a well in the yard from which all the government stock are watered. Day before yesterday the pump—a force pump, worked by brake—got out of order, and no water could be obtained. The animals were taken to the creek close by for water. The horse referred to refused to drink, was taken to his stall and tied as usual. In a few minutes he deliberately untied his halter, walked over to the pump, and finding no water in the trough where he was accustomed to drink, at once seized the brake with his teeth and worked it up and down several times, then put his nose to the spout, evidently expecting water to come. Again and again, for nearly five minutes, did he seize the brake and work it and then put his nose to the spout. Finding his efforts useless he walked off, evidently disappointed. Several of the hands at the corral and others witnessed the above, and can testify to its correctness.—*Austin (Texas) Republican, Sept. 16.*

"OTHELLO, THE MOOR OF VIRGINIA."

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY "DOBBS."

I'll recite to you the melancholy story of Othello,
Who lived two hundred years ago, a very jolly fellow.
He was born when he was very young, down in Virginia's land,
And was very dark-complexioned, almost like a "conurband."
Now, Othello was a soldier, as full of fight as he could be,
He enlisted in the Fire Zouaves, was cook for company G.
And there was a fine young white girl, Desdemona was her name,
And between her and Othello, love had kindled quite a flame.
She loved him for the lies he told, he loved that she did listen,
And when he fought his battles o'er, her eyes with love would glisten.

There was a fellow named Iago, as ambitious as could be,
For he wanted very much to be cook of company G;
And he swore upon his gridiron that he'd make Othello sick,
That he'd shoot him with a toasting-fork or stab him with a brick.
There was a man named Roderigo, and he loved fair Desdemona,
He was a gentleman of means and he'd like to be her owner.
Now, Iago was a "beat," he could talk as sweet as honey,
Roderigo was a "flat" and he lent Iago money.

Then there was another fellow named Michael Cassio,
And he came from Tipperary. (that's in Ireland you know);
He was healthy on the woman, was as fast as he could be,
And he carried wood and water for the cook of company G.
Now, Iago stole a handkerchief that belonged to dark Othello,
It had cost him two and sixpence, and its color it was yellow;
'Twas the only one he had, he gave it to Desdemona,
And he told her if she lost it that she'd surely be a "goner."

Cassio lived in an attic, o'er a lager bier saloon,
And Iago took the handkerchief and dropped it in his room.
Then Iago to Othello runs as fast as he can run,
For he wants to get him jealous, and he's bound to have some fun.
Then Iago tells Othello that Desdemona is a "beat,"
He saw her and Mickey Cassio walking up and down the street.
"And if you don't believe me," says Iago to Othello,
"Just ask her for that handkerchief that's trimmed around with yellow."

Then Othello he got "crankey," and says he, "If that is true,
I'll knock her down at once, and I'll beat her black and blue."
Then he goes for Desdemona, for he was most awful mad,
And says he, "Where is that handkerchief, the only one we had?"
Then she told him she had lost it—it was all that she could say,
For she'd used it as a table cloth upon that very day.
Then Othello took a feather bed and threw it o'er her head,
And sat him down upon it till he thought that she was dead.

Then in comes Ludovico, Gratis no and a crowd,
And two policemen with Iago—they are talking very loud.
Then comes in Mickey Cassio, as slick as he can be,
For Iago tried to carve him up as hash for Company G;
And when Othello gazed upon the features of his wife
He thought that he would take a drink and then would take his life.
He stabbed himself with a bar of soap as dead as he could be,
And Cassio was promoted to be cook of Company G.

VALKING UB BROADWAY.—No. 5.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY OOFTY GOOFT.

Sharley, you missed someding, I dell you. I looked all ofer for you, bud you vasn'd any place around vere a feller he good saw you, und I vent mitoud you. Ve had a bully dime und dings vas shmokin hod. I vas ofer in New Jersey Cidy der oder day, und I vend ofer oxbressly to dake a ride on der Newark Horse Railroad—dey calls it—und dot bud me in mind of olt dimes, und made me vish so dot I vas a boy again. Id vas a olt New York barade righd ofer again, oney id vas shmaller; id vas a leedle von for 10 cents, und id vas bully. I feld chust like rollin ub my bandaloons und daking off my coad, und running und hollerin oud "Chump her lifely," der same as I use vonce to do. Yes, sir, id vas all dere, und I shtood on der corner of der shdreet mit Billy Case, und we vas all veet by. Every ding vas so nice as dot cood be vished, und efen der rain led ub to gife der boys a shance. Id rained like der dooce in der mornin', und efery von vas dalkin dot id vas a bidy, cause der durn oud vood be shbiled, und a goot many said so dot ot id vood oney glear ub und be nice, dot dey vood gife anyding—money to der boor, for insdance—to saw id. Vell, id *did* glear, und dey had deir vish, bud of dey gife der boor der money I didn'd hear of id yed. Der moost vas shtill comin, und der flags vas a dyin—hided Shdades flags, doo, Sharley; chusd dink of id, und "ofer in New Jersey," doo, a blace dot ain'd in der Oonion—und der beeples vas all oud in der Sunday-go-to-meedin glose, trinkin lager und shmokin dere Jersey bardagay, rankapees, und der fire vaggons vas all shiney like der doose, und cofered mit flowers, und der fire laddies, some mit red shirts und some mit blue vons, vas marchin along mit deir heads ub von side—so dey cood see all der leedle minsder's' daughders ub in der vinders—und der shests vay oud valking gallus like efery ding. Und eferypody he vas dere from der coundry, und I looked around me und saw efery blace shmilin faces, und dot made me feel kind of sadly, und vile Billy Case vas dakin a shew of der backer I said so to myself:—"Yes, Oofty, id's nice, bud vere vill id all be in boud eighdy or sixdy-dree years from now?" Chusd den Tom Harrison, der foreman of der Hook und Shdairs Company from Bergen, muttered oud:—"Billy, keb your eye on dot Dutchman dot wrides for der CLIPPER, und don'd led him gid avay dill afder der barade is ofer," und Billy says:—"All righd—he can'd gid avay." Sharley, you needn'd say anyding boud dis, cause id's "on der gwied," bud I didn'd had any noshion of giddin away ad all—dey coodn'd hate drifed me avay. Vell, ve vend ub to Von Druck House so soon as der barade busded ranks und der boys shook us by der hand und showed us der house, und, Sharley, I must say dot dey gid dings ub in shyle ofer dere. Dey hafe god a shblendid house und id is furnished maggynificend; everyding is in keebing; dey hafe god der finest baroy of gendlemen in deir orcanisashion dere is around, und der beeple of Jersey Cidy hafe god someding do boasd of und blow aboud ven dey mensh ion 1 Druck.

No. 2 Druck, of Bergen, vas dere doo, Sharley, und dey vas der guests of der Jersey Cidy fellers, und id's a hard matder to tole which is der nicest gronck, der New Jersey cidizens or der Bergeners. Afder der house vas looked ofer und der boys had resded demselfs der Forman of 1 he gife oud a order dot each von of Von's fellers musd dake by der arm von of Dwo's fellers, und form a line, und der order vas obeyed. Sharley, dot shows you der effects of discibline. Although I vasn'd von of Dwo's fellers I vas snatched by dwo of Von's fellers, und I doughd I vas a gone roosder, bud dey didn'd hurd me; dey oney dook me oud of der blace to der sitevalk, und ve all god in a line, mit der band ahead of us, und marched down to Taylor's Hodel, by der ferry, vere ve vas going to hafe a crand dinner mit "Embire Hook und Ladder Combany No. 1," of Jersey Cidy. Ve vend up shdairs to der bariors, med Jack Shmiley und Deodore Folger, of der Hodel, und dook off our hads und dimes, und den marched indo der dining room, und, Sharley, now I *know* you vill almosd gry; you ought to see dem dables, dey vas loaded mit dings dot vood can menshun, dot is useful or ornamendal doo. Efery ding vas as gay as dey make dem, und der feller dot keebs dot hodel knows how to keeb id. I hafe peen all ofer, Sharley, in der course of my check abron ecksidence, und I hafe been to der biggesd dinners in der biggesd blaces in der coundry, bud I can say, mit my hands ub ofer my head, dot I nefer sod me down to a finer dinner in my life; dere vas a abundance of everyding you cood dink of, und chusd before der boys commenced defouring, der foreman of Von shtood ub in his blace, mit a fork in von hand und a knife in der oder, und a biece of dickle in his mound, und told us, "of ve saw anyding ve didn'd vant, to ask for id." Afder der goot dings hat "gone from our gaze," der vine vas brinded in und "doasds" vas der order of der programme. Den, Sharley, dere vas a leedle pause, und der vas some of dem Jersey fellers can "shood der moods of" vas a caushin to behold. Der foreman of "Von" und der assisding foreman of "Von" vas very habby, so vas a mulidude of oders, exbeshally Tommy Harrison, of Bergen—he vas immense—he made a sbeech und bleased everypody. Jones-ey, doo, from der Brooklyn Debardiment, he vas "on deck," und he brought down der house dwo or dree dimes, I dink it vas, Sharley, when he spoked of der ham, a Vesdphalia ham, off of der dable, und he made me laff do saw him dry in to gid dot ham in her vatch bocket of his bandaloons. I don'd know how he vood hafe made oud of he had bleady dime, bud Folger come along chusd den, und valked him off on his car. Dere vas a Dutch feller dere dot made sbeech, und told someding bout a "Fire in Pitt shdreet," bud I didn'd hay any addeshion to him, cause he had bandaloons in his boods, und I dought he vasn't much account. I vas lookin' ub ofer for Jack Westerveld, of Bergen, bud I didn'd see him. Jack is von of us, Sharley, und he is a goot feller. I'm sorry he vasn'd dere. Boud dwelf o'glock der goubany disbersed, und ve all marched ub to der druck house to saw dwo's feller off to Bergen. Ve got dem off all righd, und after hurrahing dill der dop our heads vas mosd off ve sailed for home, sweed home. I must say, Sharley, dot you missed a grand ding, und I'm sorry on your account; but I'm glad on account of der hodel feller—you nefer vood hafe feld dot daple vile dere vas anyding to ead in der house. Of you behafe yourself I vill dake you ofer dere some dime dis vinter, ven der boys hafe a showder, und I'll show you someding vorth seeing. I dink a head of my friends in Bergen und New Jersey Cidy, und ven you go ofer mit me don'd pud your bandaloons in your boods, or do anyding oud of der vay, cause of you do I vont like id. Hallo! I shwan! I hafe dalked all der vay down der road, und all der vay back, und here ve are home agin. I vas so full of Jersey dot I alnd dought of anyding else. Nefer mind, dis aind our last ride; ve vill go oud agin to-morrow of dot "high dide" don'd come, und of id does ve vill go oud in a boad. Dey can'd keeb us in, Sharley, cause ve vond hafe id. Ve can "baddle our own canoe" of der vater comes, und of id don'd der olt shdallion he can pull us.

DO BEEN CONDINUED.

Funeral of two Lovers Killed by Lightning.

The funeral of Thomas Hardaker and Emma Carrick, who were killed by lightning as they were walking in the fields on the previous Sunday, took place at Stanningley, a village in Yorkshire, Eng., on Wednesday, Sept. 15. The funeral attracted a crowd of people, numbering many thousands, who flocked in from the surrounding villages for many miles. From the fact that the deceased couple had been Sunday-school teachers, and of irreproachable character, united to the tragical nature of their death, the greatest commiseration was felt for their families, and a profound sensation has been caused in the district around. The remains of Thomas Hardaker were taken in a hearse to Stanningley from the house of his father, at Pudsey, accompanied by mourning coaches containing the relatives of the deceased. The procession was joined at Town street, Stanningley, at four o'clock, by the hearse bearing the remains of Emma Carrick, and side by side the hearses were slowly driven to St. James' Church. On each side walked a number of young men and women—Sunday-school teachers and scholars, the women attired in black interspersed with white—and the mourners followed. Arrived at the church gates, the coffins were borne into the sacred edifice, still side by side, by the male and female teachers, and were carried up the central aisle, the choristers and clergy repeating the opening sentences of the burial service as the procession advanced. A cross formed of flowers was placed on the coffin by the Rev. C. F. Bowker, Rector of St. James', and a similar one was placed on Emma Carrick's coffin by Mrs. Bowker. While the people were getting into their places the "Dead March" was played on the organ. The 39th Psalm was next chanted, and the funeral service was read by the Rev. J. Cartman, Incumbent of St. Lawrence, Pudsey. Luther's Hymn, sung by the choir, followed, and the Rev. C. F. Bowker then delivered an impressive address suitable to the occasion. The clergy and choir accompanied the bodies to the grave side, Hardaker's remains being deposited first, and the young woman's coffin was placed on the top. The funeral service was continued by the Rev. C. F. Bowker, the choral portions taken up by the choir. The anthem, "I Heard a Voice from Heaven," was sung at the grave side, and the solemn service concluded with the hymn, "Brief Life is Here Our Portion." The crowd in the churchyard was very great; most of the mills were closed and troops of young girls went to gaze into the grave before the coffins were finally covered up.

In this connection no apology is needed for appending the poet Gay's pathetic description of a like calamity which happened in the early part of the last century:—"I have just passed part of this summer at an old romantic seat of my Lord Harcourt's, which he lent me. It overlooks a common hay field, where, under the shade of a haycock, sat two lovers—as constant as ever were found in romance—beneath a spreading bush. The name of the one (let it sound as it will) was John Hewet; of the other, Sarah Drew. John was a well-set man, about five-and-twenty; Sarah a brave woman of eighteen. John had for several months borne the labor of the day in the same field with Sarah; when she milked, it was his morning and evening charge to bring the cows to her pails. Their love was the talk, but not the scandal, of the whole neighborhood, for all they aimed at was the blameless possession of each other in marriage. It was but this very morning that he had obtained her parents' consent, and it was but till the next week that they were to wait to be happy. Perhaps this very day, in the intervals of their work, they were talking of their wedding clothes, and John was now matching several kinds of poppies and field-flowers to make her a present of knots for the day. While they were thus employed (it was on the last of July) a terrible storm of lightning and thunder arose that drove the laborers to what shelter the trees or hedges afforded. Sarah, frightened and out of breath, sunk on a haycock, and John, who never separated from her, sat by her side, having raked two or three heaps together, to secure her. Immediately there was heard so loud a crash as if heaven were burst asunder. The laborers, all solicitous for each other's safety, call to one another; those that were nearest our lovers, hearing no answer, stepped to the place where they lay. They first saw a little smoke, and after this faithful pair—John, with one arm about his Sarah's neck and the other held over her face, as if to screen her from the lightning. They were struck dead, and already grown stiff and cold in this tender posture. There was no mark of discoloring on their bodies, only that Sarah's eyebrow was a little singed and a small spot between her breasts. They were buried the next day in one grave."

CUPID'S FOIBLES, FOLLIES AND FANCIES.

THE MORALS OF PARIS.

SEVERAL PHASES OF THE PARISIAN DEMI-MONDE.

THE ANONYMAS OF THE CAPITAL.

Parisian *lorettes* do not become so degraded as ours. They do not, from the top round of temptation, tumble to the lowest round of sensuality and thence into the kennel of despair. They do not sink from one impure condition to an impurity until all sense of shame is lost. They do not, very rarely at least, seek oblivion in strong drink or opium.

They do not show indecency in the streets. They do not fight and make public spectacles of themselves. They do not steal. They are not arrested by the police and sent to prison. They far less frequently than our unfortunates commit suicide or die miserably in the hospitals. They are much oftener reclaimed by genuine affection, and not seldom they are married to men who, knowing what their past has been, forgive the fault for the sake of the contrition.

There are six spheres in the *demi-monde* of Paris, each distinct, each occupied by a woman who, being in one, not very often enters another.

The first are women of education and refinement, orphans or illegitimate daughters, instructed at the expense of the government, who, compelled to earn their own livelihood, are thrown into contact with men in a different grade of society. The girls form an attachment for the men, who are of them, but not willing to marry them, because the French do not take wives or husbands out of their own station. The girls, who have probably looked forward to some such connection, become the mistresses of their lovers.

There is no concealment of the fact on either side; for this community admits of and negatively sanctions such relations. The two live together. She is loyal, for she loves. He supports her, often in luxury. She has society of her own, but not his society. The connection continues until he is married, frequently after, since marriage in France (and this is a fruitful source of such intimacies) is determined by mere worldly considerations. The separation is not so painful as it might be supposed, for it has been anticipated; though occasionally, sad to relate, it makes a tragedy on one side and life-long remorse on the other. Much more frequently men refuse to marry and live with their mistresses until death.

If the mistress surrenders or is abandoned by her lover, she goes into a shop, which she can easily do, as no tradesman in Paris inquires into moral antecedents. Consequently she is not, as with us, shut out from entering her own livelihood if she desires. Her first passion may have exhausted her heart, but that seldom happens. She is not long in finding a protector, whom she accepts either for financial or sentimental reasons. Her new friend may or may not be in easy circumstances. Whether he is or not, she follows her calling; has apartments with him; takes care of them; is his companion at the concerts and theatres and on the evening promenades.

This is the second sphere, which to many poor and unprotected girls is the first.

The mistress' new relation does not change her outward life. She labors and she loves; her mind is employed and her heart is filled. She is as happy as other women are, for she does not believe herself polluted or degraded, and she has the society of other girls whose circumstances resemble hers. It sometimes happens the excitements and vanities appeal to her so strongly that she grows unwilling to labor. She wants more money and more pleasure. This is regarded by Frenchmen as evidence of her disloyalty, actual or prospective, and so when she quits the shop he quits her. She then becomes a mere adventuress, a member of the third sphere, or a representative of the fourth, which is a moral decline.

The adventuress is the most glittering and seductive phase of the *demi-monde*. The women are usually pretty, tactful and clever, who have substituted art for nature, and whose only end is pleasure. They are women capable of better things, but who need excitement as a stimulant, whose continuous revels are to them what brandy is to the inebriate.

"The Marble Heart," familiar to our play-goers, was designed to depict such a being. Marco was harder and more selfish than the original, but even she melted when it was too late and felt pity and affection when she saw the ruin she had wrought.

The notorious Cora Pearl and Mabel Gray, though both English by birth, are types of this class. They have become entirely Parisianized, and seldom leave the city during the season. I saw them at Baden-Baden about a fortnight ago, and they seemed to be borne on the highest crest of success.

The adventuress is often an educated girl, who has been so wronged by some man as to nearly crush her heart; or she may be a creature of such high animal spirits, so sensuous and fond of excitement, that she is willing to purchase ease and luxury at any price. She is a power in France and she enjoys her sense of power keenly. She is singularly sharpened by her constant intercourse with men of the world. Possessed of quick intuition, a clear understanding, human nature, able to dissemble on all occasions, a

rable exhibition. We, therefore, commend it to all our fellow citizens and citizenesses for a visit, whatever be their color, condition or estate.

BASE BALL.

THE "RED STOCKINGS" IN CALIFORNIA.

We continue our account of the visit of the "Red Stockings," of Cincinnati, to California, by giving scores of the three last games played by them during their stay, which had not come to hand when we went to press last week. The first was with a nine picked from the best players in the State, and was contested on the 2d inst., being by long odds the finest game in which the Cincinnatians participated there. It was witnessed by nearly two thousand persons. The score:—

"Red Stockings."	H.L.	R.	Picked Nine.	H.L.	R.
G. Wright	1	7	Perkins, c f	3	1
Gould	3	5	Miller, p	3	2
Waterman	1	6	Kerrigan, s s	4	1
Allison	6	3	Beard, c f	2	2
H. Wright	4	7	Mackey, 3d b	4	1
Leonard	3	6	Wachtel, 3d b	3	2
Brainard	5	3	Calvert, c	2	2
Sweasy	3	3	Keating, r f	3	2
McVey	2	6	Deane, 1st b	1	1
Total	46		Total	24	

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
"Red Stockings"	10	4	5	3	9	3	2	5	5	—46
Picked Nine	1	4	3	2	1	3	1	0	0	—14

Home runs—George Wright, 3; Leonard, 1; Sweasy, 1; total, 9
Umpire—J. Fisher. Time of game—Two hours and fifteen minutes.

On the afternoon of the 4th inst. the "Red Stockings" encountered a nine made up principally of members of the Eagle Club, of Sacramento, the game taking place at the Agricultural Fair Grounds, at the above mentioned place. We give the score:—

"Red Stockings."	H.L.	R.	California Nine.	H.L.	R.
G. Wright, s s	1	7	Hart, c f	3	0
Gould, 1st b	0	4	Calvert, c	1	1
Waterman, c	3	6	Kindel, 1 f	3	1
Taylor, 1 f	3	6	Miller, p	3	1
H. Wright, c f	3	5	Beck, 1st b	3	0
Leonard, 3d b	2	5	Markey, 3d b	2	0
Brainard, p	2	6	Stroud, s s	3	1
Sweasy, 2d b	4	4	Aitken, 3d b	2	2
McVey, r f	1	7	Whaley, r f	4	0
Total	50		Total	6	

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	
"Red Stockings"	15	3	2	0	8	8	6	8	—50
California Nine	2	2	1	1	0	0	0	0	—6

Umpire—Mr. Robinson, Capital, B. B. Club, of Sacramento.
Scorer—Mr. Champion. Time of game—Two hours and fifty-five minutes.

On the 5th inst. the closing game was played, H. Wright and Brainard dividing up the nine and then choosing players from the Eagle and Pacific clubs to fill up. A brilliant game was anticipated, but, unfortunately, a very high wind prevailed, which interfered greatly with the play. We subjoin the score:—

Brainard's Nine.	H.L.	R.	Wright's Nine.	H.L.	R.
Gould, 1st b	3	0	G. Wright, s s	1	1
Miller, 3d b	4	0	Wachtel, 1 f	3	2
Allison, c	4	0	H. Wright, p	3	1
Aitken, c f	2	0	Wade, c f	3	2
Calvert, s s	3	1	Waterman, c	3	1
Brainard, p	2	1	Allison, 3d b	4	0
Markey, 1 f	1	2	Leonard, 2d b	4	1
Sweasy, 3d b	0	5	Cobb, r f	3	2
Taylor, s s	2	0	McFey, 1st b	0	4
Total	7		Total	27	

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	
Brainard's Nine	0	4	0	1	0	0	2	0—7
H. Wright's Nine	0	5	0	2	5	5	4	—20

Umpire—Mr. J. Fisher, of the Eagles. Scorers—Messrs. Champion and Deane. Time of game—2 hours and 15 minutes.

In the evening a grand farewell dinner was given the "Red Stockings" by the ball tossers of San Francisco, which was partaken of by nearly an hundred guests and was a most enjoyable affair, tending to strengthen the bonds of friendship between the victorious strangers and their ball tossing brethren of the Pacific Slope.

MUTUAL vs. ROSE HILL.

These clubs played one of the prettiest games of the season, at Fordham, on the 14th inst. The Mutuals had decidedly the best of the contest for the first five innings, the score standing 8 to 2. Toward the finish the Collegians improved in their batting and fielded so sharply that they only allowed the Mutuals to add three to their totals, while they made eight. At the finish the score stood 11 to 10 in favor of the New Yorkers. Previous to the contest, Mr. John Wilder, President of the Mutuals, on behalf of the club presented the Rose Hill nine with a set of foul field flags. The colors were received, on behalf of the collegians, by Rev. Father Finnegian, who responded to Mr. Wildey's remarks in a happy vein. The occasion was a very pleasant one and the fathers and professors of the college entertained the visitors in a hospitable style. The following is the score:—

Mutual.	H.L.	R.	Rose Hill.	H.L.	R.
Hallell, 2d b	3	1	Villavicencia, c	4	1
E. Mills, 1st b	3	1	Burns, p	3	1
Flanly, 2d b	3	2	McMannus, 1st b	4	1
C. Mills, c	3	2	Tremps, s s	2	2
Swandell, 4	4	2	Gleavy, 2d b	3	1
Eggler, c f	3	1	Gallagher, 3d b	2	1
Gelney, r f	3	1	McDermott, 1 f	4	1
Carleton, s s	3	1	Swayne, c f	4	1
Wolters, p	1	2	Dooley, r f	4	0
Total	11		Total	10	

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Mutual	2	2	0	0	4	2	0	0	1	—11
Rose Hill	0	2	0	0	0	3	4	0	1	—10

Umpire—Mr. John Kelly, of the Empire Club.

FOREST CITY vs. RESOLUTES.

The Resolute Club, of Oberlin, O., paid a visit to Cleveland on the 9th inst., and met the Forest City Club on the Association grounds, the game being broken up by the rain at the close of the sixth innings. The popular traditions in regard to Oberlin are sustained, the pitcher of the Resolutes being one of those whose forefathers and foremothers came from "Africe's sunny fountains." He "fought nobly," however, his play being inferior to none in the nine. We append the score:—

Forest City.	H.L.	R.	B.	Resolute.	H.L.	R.	B.
White, c	5	1	4	C. P. Burwell, 1st b	2	1	1
Ward, 2d b	4	1	1	Grannis, c f	3	0	0
Pratt, p	1	1	Bishop, 2d b	2	0	0	
Allison, 1st b	3	1	0	Platt, 2d b	2	0	0
Brown, c f	4	0	5	Your ger, p	2	0	0
K. Smith, s s	2	2	2	Elliott, s s	2	0	0
Mellon, 1 f	3	2	1	Todd, 1 f	3	1	0
Riley, r f	1	3	3	A. G. Burwell, c	1	1	0
A. R. Smith, c	1	2	3	Richmond, r f	2	0	0
Totals	18	17	20	Totals	18	2	1

Flys caught—Ward, 1; Pratt, 1; Allison, 1; E. Smith, 2—5. A. P. Burwell, 1; Grannis, 3; Bishop, 2; Platt, 1; Todd, 2; A. G. Burwell, 3—12. Umpire—F. Whitehead, Press B. B. C.

A COLLEGE GAME.

A game between nines composed of students of Earlham College, selected respectively by Messrs. Jessup and Hartley, was played on the 7th inst., the fair sex turning out in large numbers to witness the contest, which terminated as below shown:—

Jessup's Nine.	H.L.	R.	Hartley's Nine.	H.L.	R.
Bixby, c	0	7	Hiney, p	4	1
Elmer, 1st b	2	2	Johnson, 2d b	3	1
Coffin, 1 f	3	4	Macy, c f	0	3
Hubbard, 3d b	0	6	Todhunter, s s	2	2
Jessup, p	2	0	Henley, 3d b	1	3
Nicholson, 2d b	2	3	Morrison, c	3	3
Benbow, s s	4	2	White, 1st b	1	3
Dewees, r f	3	2	Koons, r f	4	1
Wright, c f	3	3	Wright, 1 f	3	1
Total	33		Total	18	

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	
Jessup	5	3	5	7	4	2	6	—33
Hartley	0	9	2	1	4	1	1	—18

Home runs—Bixby, 1; Henley, 1. Fly catches—Bixby, 4; Coffin, 2; Jessup, 2; Wright, 1—9. Hartley, 1; Johnson, 1; Macy, 2; Morrison, 1; White, 1; Koons, 1; Henley, 1—8. Umpire—Chas. Richmond. Scorers—Messrs. Bals and Burson. Time of game—Two hours and fifteen minutes.

OLYMPIC vs. MUTUAL.

On the 12th inst. the Olympics, of Washington, D. C., accepted the invitation of the Mutual Club (colored) to play a friendly game of ball. The Olympics were short four of their nine on account of the elections, and had but two men in their regular position. Their play was of the muffin kind, dropping no less than seven fly balls. The Mutuals fielded well and batted heavily, but lost the game by not playing steadily. The following is the score:—

Mutual.	H.L.	R.	B.	T.	Olympic.	H.L.	R.	B.	T.
Tyler, 2d b	1	2	2	7	Force, c	1	1	5	4
Smith, p	3	2	0	0	Young, 3d b	2	4	3	4
K. Brown, c	3	2	0	0	Hurley, 2d b	1	4	3	9
W. Jr., 3d b	3	2	1	3	E. Leech, p	1	3	3	5
Parke, 1 f	3	2	0	0	Robinson, s s	4	2	2	2
Cottle, c f	2	2	3	4	Orell, 1st b	2	4	2	2
Jacobs, s s	3	1	2	4	A. Leech, c f	4	0	1	2
Barlow, r f	2	1	2	0	Callan, r f	1	1	3	3
H. Brown, 1st b	2	1	0	0	Martin, 1 f	4	2	2	2
Totals	24	15	10	15	Totals	24	24	22	33

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Mutual	0	0	4	0	7	0	2	2	0	—15
Olympic	2	4	0	4	5	3	2	3	4	—24

Fly-catches—Mutual—Cottle, 4; Tyler, 4; Jacobs, 1; Parker, 1; H. Brown, 1; K. Brown, 2—13. Olympic—E. Leech, 3; Hurley, 2; Robinson, 2; A. Leech, 1; Young, 1, Force, 5—14. Home runs—Cottle, 1; Hurley, 1. Umpire—Mr. H. A. Dobson. Scorers—Messrs. Bruce and Miller. Time of game—Two hours and ten minutes.

UNION vs. JEFFERSON.

The home and home game between these two Washington clubs was played on the 13th inst., resulting in a close contest and a victory for the Jeffersons by one run. Considerable muffing and bad playing was exhibited on both sides, and some very wild pitching by Anderson and Bangs. Below we append the score:—

Union.	H.L.	R.	B.	T.	Jefferson.	H.L.	R.	B.	T.
Harris, s s	1	4	3	4	McClelland, 2d b	1	4	1	2
Lalor, r f	1	4	2	5	Doyle, s s	0	1	0	0
F. Schreiner, 3d b	2	2	3	5	Anderson, p	2	3	0	0
Bryan, 1st b	1	1	2	2	Finney, 2d b	1	3	2	3
Quantrill, c f	0	4	2	1	Churchill, c	2	2	1	1
Foster, 2d b	0	2	2	2	McCauley, 1 f	3	2	2	2
Alden, p	3	2	2	2	Carlin, c f	3	1	1	2
Phipps, 1 f	5	0	0	0	Daniels, 1st b	3	2	2	2
R. Schreiner, c	4	0	1	2	Bangs, r f	0	3	1	1
Totals	17	20	14	19	Totals	21	21	10	14

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Union	3	5	3	1	2	0	1	0	1	—16
Jefferson	0	5	6	5	3	2	1	3	2	—27

Umpire—Mr. E. Shelley, of the National B. B. C. Scorers—Messrs. Hart and Callan. Time of game—Two hours.

ATHLETIC vs. BRANDYWINE.

Previous to their departure for Cincinnati, to encounter the "Red Stockings," the Athletics finished up their series with the Brandywine Club, of West Chester, Penn., the game taking place on the former's ground. The score:—

Athletic.	H.L.	R.	Brandywine.	H.L.	R.
Rauch, 3d b	1	9	Taylor, 2d b	3	2
Wilkins, s s	2	7	Sheppard, s s	0	3
Cuthbert, 1 f	1	9	Hallen, c	2	3
Mayhurst, r f	2	7	Yearsley, 1 f	4	1
Meisenderfer, c f	1	9	Mercer, 1st b	3	2
McMullin, p	1	9	Bumphill, 1 f	3	2
Meyerle, 3d b	4	7	Hartman, 3d b	3	2
Radcliff, c	2	8	Pawling, c	1	2
Berry, 1st b	5	8	Jones, p	2	2
Total	79		Total	20	

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	
Brandywine	0	1	2	3	3	3	3	—20
Athletic	5	10	7	22	11	13	11	—79

Umpire—Mr. C. Glover, of the Empire Club, of New York.

METROPOLITAN CLUB.—This San Francisco club elected the following officers at a meeting held on the 4th inst.:—Captain of the First Nine, William Baker; President, John Finn; Vice President, Marks Michelson; Secretary, Barney Epstein; Treasurer, George Noyes. Directors, Prescot Gilden, Frank McGinnis, John Keating, George Cunningham and Louis Michelson.

KEYSTONE CLUB.—This San Francisco, Cal., club reorganized on the 5th inst., electing the following officers: President, P. Kilday; Secretary and Treasurer, T. Bird; Captain First Nine, A. O'Niel; Captain Second Nine, L. Batchelder; Directors, P. Kilday, A. O'Niel, W. Hensciffe and C. Clements Bird.

RE-ORGANIZATION.—The California Club, of San Francisco, was re-organized lately, by the election of the following officers:—H. Englander, President; C. Selig, Vice President; J. Uri, Secretary; J. Kelly, Treasurer; J. Silener, Captain; F. Feder and B. Adler, Directors.

PRESENTATION TO WM. A. JENNINGS.—On the evening of the 13th, at the Mutual Club Rooms, on Broadway, a set of resolutions, handsomely engrossed and framed, were presented to Mr. Wm. A. Jennings, of "The Study," on behalf of the Mutual Club. The presentation speech was made by Vice President Lindsay, and the response by Mr. Jennings was in Billy's usual happy vein. The Mutuals held their meetings at Mr. Jennings' saloon for a number of years, and the testimonial is intended as an expression of respect and admiration for the uniform courtesy and kindness which he always evinced toward the members. The occasion was an exceedingly pleasant one and the reunion of a very social nature.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF WYOMING TERRITORY.—The Alert Club, composed of soldiers of the 4th U. S. Infantry, started on their tour from Fort Laramie, on the 23d ult., and, after a march of 95 miles, arrived at Fort Russell on the 25th. They defeated the Stars (soldiers), of Fort Russell, on the 27th—score, 55 to 42; the Eclipse, of Cheyenne, on the 28th—score, 95 to 19; and the Wyomings, former champions, on the 29th—score, 60 to 43. The time being limited, one game only was agreed upon by the field captains, to decide the championship, and, therefore, the Alerts claim the title and are open to play any club on the plains.

RE-ORGANIZATIONS.—The Blue Stockings, of San Francisco, Cal., elected the following officers on the 7th inst.—President, A. Englander; Vice President, A. Kraus; Captain, J. Englander; Treasurer, D. Boothby; Secretary, H. Adler; Directors, J. Leith and S. Strauss.....On the same evening the Excelsior Club, of Frisco, held an election, which resulted as follows:—President, J. Madero; Vice Presidents, A. Moreno and J. Sullivan; Secretary, William M. Farrell; Treasurer, S. J. Farrell; Captain first nine, S. Baker; Directors, A. Moreno, D. McCracken, P. Burns and J. Sullivan.

A NEW CLUB.—The advent of the celebrated "Red Stockings" appears to have lent an impetus to base ball affairs in California, if we may judge from the clubs organized since then. On the 5th inst. another was formed at San Francisco, styled the Lowell, of which the officers are as follows:—President, Jeremiah Driscoll; Vice President, Dennis Sullivan; Secretary, Daniel J. Noonan; Treasurer, Richard Hicks; Captain First Nine, Richard Hicks; Directors, Daniel Black and James Kelley.

HOPE VS. ACTIVE.—On the 9th inst., at Harlem, the Actives, of New York, received a drubbing at the hands of the Hope Club, of the former place. The Actives were outplayed. The Hope is a new club and bids fair to make a reputation for itself.

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	
Active	3	5	3	6	2	5	—24
Hope	4	8	7	5	3	2	—30

EMPIRE VS. ORION.—These clubs came together at Hoboken, on the 12th, in the first of a series. The game was a rather an interesting contest and was marked by more than an ordinary number of good plays. The Orions played a plucky game. We give the innings:—

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	
Orion	4	2	0	4	4	3	1	0	—18
Empire	6	1	6	0	3	6	2	1	—25

ATLANTIC VS. UNION.—On the 6th, the Atlantics visited Tremont, and, with only six of their nine, defeated the Unions 24 to 14. Score:—

Innings	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	
Atlantic	3	2	1	3	4	0	4	7	—24
Union	2	0	3	1	1	0	1	6	—14

AMATEUR VS. GRAMERCY.—The Gramercys visited Newark, on the 6th, and, in a full game with the famous amateurs, were scooped in as follows:—

Innings	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Amateur	17	5	3	0	0	10	0	12	4	—51
Gramercy	2	0	0	3	0	0	0	3	0	—8

SPARTA VS. ENDEAVOR.—The following is the score by innings, of the game played by these clubs on the 8th:—

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	
Sparta	2	3	10	1	12	13	4	—44
Endeavor	2	3	7	5	1	7	4	—31

UNION VS. OLYMPIC.—These Washington, D. C., clubs, played a game on the 9th inst., resulting as below:—

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Union	0	0	1	1	2	0	2	0	2	—8
Olympic	2	4	0	3	1	4	2	1	1	—18

PELICAN VS. WASHINGTON.—We give the score, by innings, of a game contested at New Orleans, La., on the 10th inst., between the above clubs:—

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	
Washington	1	5	4	0	4	2	—16
Pelican	4	1	4	17	4	1	—31

THE OMEGAS, of Fort Ann, N. Y., tried the mettle of the Eureka Club, of Granville, on the 9th, the result being a victory for the former. Score, 37 to 25.

THE CENTRAL CITY CLUB, of Syracuse, N. Y., were beaten by the Ontario Club, of Oswego, on the 9th inst., the figures being 23 to 27.

ON THE HALF SHELL.—The third and final game between the Em Quad and Shooting Stick Clubs, of Reading, Pa, was played on the 9th inst., the former scoring 66 to 33.....The Stars proved too many for the Rockets in a game played at Buffalo, N. Y., on the 9th inst.; score, 30 to 2.....A nine from Mr. Wheeler's school polished off the Mohawks, at Providence, R. I., on the 9th inst., the totals being 50 to 33.....The Somersets and Beacons tried each other's skill on Boston Common, on the 11th inst., the former scoring 34 to 16.....On the 9th inst., the Enterprise, of Concord, had to succumb to the Austins, of Cambridge, Mass.; score, 29 to 23.....The Ulster Club, of Saugerties, N. Y., visited Catskill on the 8th inst., and played a game with the Lone Stars, whom they defeated by a score of 24 to 23.....The Empire and Knickerbocker Clubs, of San Francisco, Cal., played a match for the junior championship of the state on the 3d inst., the former scoring 46 to 25.....A club, christened the "Red Stockings," was lately organized in San Francisco. Officers;—President, M. Gillespie; Vice President, H. Lynch; Secretary, G. Kespert; Treasurer, C. Fry.....The Lottas waxed the Eurekas at San Francisco, Cal., on the 4th inst., counting up 53 against 37.....The Uticas only made 14 runs to the Kensington's 42 in a game decided at San Francisco on the 3d inst.....The Atalanta Club, of Stonehaven, Mass., were beaten by a picked nine from Boston, on the 9th inst.; score, 23 to 15—six innings.....The Champions, of West Troy, and Redmonds, of Cohoes, N. Y., played a return game on the 1st inst., the former scoring 29 to 18.....The Metropolitan and Eureka clubs played a game, at San Francisco, Cal., on the 3d inst., the former scoring 50 to 8.....The Trotters, of Jeffersonville, Ind., beat the Black Hawks, of Louisville, Ky., on the 9th inst., scoring 105 to 25.....The Pastime Club, of Moores, N. Y., were compelled to cry a go to the Mutuals, of Champlain, on the 7th inst.; score, 22 to 18.....The Llewellyns waxed the Alerts, at South Orange, N. J., lately, counting up 29 against 16.

CRICKET.

WINNISIMMET vs. ALPHA.

The return game between the Winnisimmet Club, of Chelsea, and the Alphas, of Salem, Mass., was played on the 7th inst., on the grounds of the Boston Club, at East Cambridge, in which the Chelsea gentlemen were again victors, thus making the tenth match they have gained this season, losing only one. We give the score and analysis:—

First Innings.	Winnisimmet.	Second Innings.	
Kimball b C. W. Perkins	11	c Heathcote b C. W. Perkins	7
Mason b C. W. Perkins	6	c Hodges b C. W. Perkins	0
Scott c Putnam b C. W. Perkins	0	c Hodges b O'Brien	6
Eastwood c Hart b C. Price	16	b O'Brien	25
Farley b O'Brien	2	c Meek b Smiley	1
Dow c C. W. Perkins b O'Brien	0	c Sub b O'Brien	5
Burns c O'Brien b C. W. Perkins	7	b Smiley	3
Clifford b O'Brien	2	c Meek b O'Brien	4
Blackmer c Putnam b O'Brien	7	c Meek b C. W. Perkins	3
Williams b O'Brien	0	not out	3
Thomas not out	0	b C. W. Perkins	0
Byes, 1; leg byes, 3	4	Byes, 6; l. b., 2; w., 2; no ball, 1	11
Total	55	Total	68

First Innings.	Alpha.	Second Innings.
H. S. Perkins c Farley b Ewd	4	not out 8
Heals c Farer b Eastwood	6	absent 0
Heathcote b Eastwood	1	c Blackmer b Eastwood 0
Hodges b Eastwood	0	c Kimball b Eastwood 0
Fassitt c Scott b Kimball	2	l b w b Eastwood 4
Pousland b Eastwood	3	c Scott b Farley 0
C. W. Perkins t b w b Kimball	5	run out 0
Smiley b Kimball	0	c Sub b Farley 15
Putnam run out	3	run out 8
O'Brien b Kimball	3	l b w b Farley 0
Meek not out	1	b Farley 2
Byes, 8; leg byes, 3; wides, 4	15	Byes, 7; leg bye, 1; wides, 5	13
Total	49	Total	50

ANALYSIS OF BOWLING.

Alpha—First Innings.	Balls.	Runs.	Wkts.	Wides.
O'Brien	78	26	5	0
C. W. Perkins	75	25	5	0
Second Innings.				
Smiley	18	6	2	2
O'Brien	54	24	4	0
C. W. Perkins	66	27	4	0
Winnisimmet—First Innings.				
Kimball	87	12	4	4
Eastwood	100	13	5	0
Second Innings.				
Eastwood	84	18	3	0
Farley	31	4	4	0
Kimball	60	15	0	5

MANHATTAN vs. PATERSON.

The above named cricket clubs contended in a one day's match at the Paterson (N. J.) Race Course, on the afternoon of the 14th inst., a large number of the lovers of the sport attending. The Manhattans were first to the bat and scored 79 on their first innings, the Patersons following with 68. The M.'s then resumed their place at the bat and added fourteen to the score, but now darkness compelled a cessation of play, much to the regret of the Paterson players, who felt fully confident of winning had the game been played through. We append the score:—

First Innings.	Manhattan.	Second Innings.	
Livesey b Greaver	3	c Jackson b Greaver	1
Jackson c and b Greaver	10	c Jackson b Oakman	0
Tilly l b w Greaver	2	not out	1
Hayward b Greaver	8	b Greaver	4
Caldwell b Shaw	4	b Greaver	0
Johnson b Greaver	17	b Oakman	0
Plumer c and b Shaw	4	b Greaver	0
Tucker l b w Greaver	7	c and b Oakman	2
Franklin not out	3	c Hinchliffe b Greaver	0
Freed c Hinchcliffe b Greaver	0	c Hinchliffe b Oakman	0
Syms b Greaver	0	b Oakman	0
Wides and byes	21	Wides	5
Total	79	Total	14

Paterson—First Innings.	
Hinchcliffe run out	0
Crossley not out	79
Jackson c Johnson b Hayward	1
Greaver run out	6
Oakman b Hayward	7
Brooks c Tilly b Hayward	0
Lewis c Hayward b Freed	9
Shaw c and b Freed	1
Fodimore b Livesey	15
Smith b Tilly	1
Wardle c Livesey b Tilly	3
Wides and byes	7
Total	68

Umpires—Messrs. Neves and Sands. Scorers—Messrs. Jackson. Scorers—Messrs. Carleas and Freed. Time—5 hours and 15 minutes.

THE TRIGGER.

PIGEON POPPING.—A pigeon shooting match came off on the 9th inst., at the shooting grounds, near Manhattan, O., among the members of the Toledo Sportingman's Shooting Club. The first match was for the best out of twelve at single birds, and the second was for the best out of six at single birds. The following is the number of bird's brought down by each contestant, in the order of their shooting:—First match—Phillip Redding, 6; G. A. Whitman, 7; Clark, 5; E. Radborn, 11; J. Wilson, 7; Wm. Lowe, 1; Rob't Fields, 8; Radborn, jr., 4; E. P. Wigton, 11; Tharo, 5; H. Sterk, 10; J. G. Weishofer, 8; G. K. Pheatt, 11. Second match—G. K. Pheatt, 6; P. Redding, 4; Clark, 4; E. Radborn, 6; E. P. Wigton, 6.

A PIGEON SHOOT took place at Kenyon's Grove, near Elkhart, Ind., on the 12th inst., between a number of crack shots from that county, and one from Laporte. Three prizes, of $25, $15 and $10, respectively, were offered. Morehouse won the first, Lynch the second, and Danforth the third.

A MATCH for $200 came off between Captain Josepha and Jersey Bill, at the Paterson Race Course, N. J., on the 7th inst., Jersey receiving five dead birds out of twenty-one. The Captain won, scoring 14 to 13.

THE *Tribune* says it is established by the common consent of mankind, in all countries and ages, that a man shall rule his wife. This is news, indeed.

THE TURF.

AMERICAN TURF.

The Jerome Park Fall Races.

SECOND DAY, TUESDAY, OCT. 12TH.

INVERCAULD WINS THE JEROME STAKES, CORSICAN THE DASH RACE, METAIRIE, THE MEMBERS' CUP, HARBINGER THE SELLING STAKES, AND ADDEL KADER AND LADY LOVE WALK OVER.

The weather was gloomy and threatening on Tuesday, the 12th, the second day of the Jerome Park Fall Meeting, and the attendance was not large. The track was very heavy, being fetlock deep in mud and water. There were six races on the card, but two of them were walks over. The last race of the day was the best contested of the meeting, being won only by half a head on the post.

THE JEROME STAKES,

of $300 each, half forfeit, with $500 added, for three year old fillies exclusively, one mile and three quarters, was the first race on the card. There were eleven subscribers, and four came to the post—Mr. Cameron's br f Invercauld, by St. Albans, dam Eleanor, by Voltigeur; Purdy and Withers' ch f Tasmania, by Australian, dam Mattie Gros; M. H. Sanford's b f Niagara, by Lexington, dam Bay Leaf, and A. Belmont's b f Attraction, by Balrownie, dam Maud, by Stockwell. The form shown by Invercauld at Saratoga, where she ran a good second to Narragansett in the Sequel Stakes, two miles, caused her to be the favorite in this race, Mr. Sanford backing Niagara, who is a full sister to Bayonet, for a heavy stake. Invercauld in pools brought $700; Niagara, $500; Tasmania, $260; and Attraction, $105. Niagara went off with the lead, the favorite next and the other two together. Going around the club house bluff, Niagara was a clear length ahead of Tasmania, who now had the favorite at her saddle girths. Re-appearing in sight, Invercauld was seen in possession of the lead, two lengths in front of Niagara, while Attraction was now third, a length before Tasmania. They ran thus nearly to the stand, where a change of position took place, Invercauld leading two lengths under the string, with Tasmania and Niagara second and third, and Attraction last. Approaching the quarter pole, Attraction slipped on the muddy track, and fell broadside, her rider fortunately escaping without injury beyond the soiling of his colors. He was an English boy, just sent out by Mr. Belmont, and this was his first mount; a rather inauspicious commencement of his jockey career in this country. Invercauld continued her lead around the hill a length before Tasmania, who had Niagara at her quarters, and on coming into sight, after disappearing behind the bluff, the favorite was seen still further in front. Coming up the home-stretch, Niagara made her run, and, passing Tasmania, tried gallantly to capture Invercauld. But Mr. Cameron's filly had something in reserve, and, stalling off Niagara's challenge, she crossed the score two lengths before Niagara, who was four lengths in front of Tasmania. Time, 3:26½.

THE SECOND RACE

was a dash of one mile and three-quarters, for a purse of $500, for all ages. There were four entries, viz., J. W. Weldon's Aldebaran and Simple Simon, L. B. Holland's Corsican and Mr. Sanford's Lancaster. The latter, however, was allowed by the judges to withdraw, contrary to all racing rule, for the horse was perfectly sound and the only objection his owner had to starting him was the heavy state of the track. His withdrawal deprived the race of all interest, for, in his absence, it became a certainty for Corsican, on whom the long odds of $100 to $10 was currently offered. Simple Simon cut out the running for nearly three-quarters of a mile, with the favorite in waiting, and Aldebaran, out-paced from the start, far behind, but they were under the string, at the completion of the first three-quarters of a mile, Corsican was in the front, a length before Simple Simon. On entering the second mile Corsican nearly came down, causing the layers of long odds to tremble for their investments, but his rider soon had him straightened, and, leaving Simple Simon at every stride, he came home the easiest of winners in a common canter, Simple Simon beating Aldebaran twenty lengths. Time, 3:28¾.

THE MEMBERS' CUP,

a sweepstakes of $25 each, play or pay, with $250 added, to be ridden by members of the Jockey Club, one mile and an eighth, had four entries, but one of them, Biddy Malone, being allowed to withdraw, left the race to Capt. Elwes' ch h Metairie, 142lbs., W. Beresford's br h Climax, 146lbs., and R. P. Lounsbury's b h Northumberland, 136lbs. Metairie, principally owing to the circumstances of that gentleman rider, Mr. Elwes, being in the saddle, had the call in the betting, bringing, in one pool, $800; Climax, $320, and Northumberland, $80. Metairie went off with the lead at a rattling pace, and although the rider of Climax foolishly made a desperate brush in going around, instead of reserving his fine speed for a final struggle on the homestretch, he failed to reach him, and Metairie won by two lengths; Northumberland a bad third, beaten ten lengths from second. Time, 2:09¾.

THE MATURITY STAKES,

for four year olds, $

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Memoranda, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Profession.

Halls, Theatres, etc., to Rent.

For particulars see advertisements in the CLIPPER.

Altoona, Pa.—"Frank Rivers' Opera House"—R. A. O. Kerr & Co.
New Milford, Conn.—"McMahon's Hall"—G. McMahon.
Johnstown, Pa.—"Frank Rivers' Opera House"—R. H. Meyers.
Louisville, Ky.—"Wiesiger Hall"—Will S. Hays
Erie, Pa.—"Academy of Music"—Wm. J. Sell & Co.
Owensboro, Ky.—"Hall's Concert Hall"—F. L. Hall.
Chattanooga, Tenn.—"Kaylor Hall"—D. Kaylor.
Hartford, Conn.—"Roberts' Opera House"—W. W. Roberts.
Moline, Ill.—"Dunn's Hall"—Thomas Dunn.
Akron, Ohio—"Sumner's New Opera House"—Sumner & Abbey.
Chicago, Ill.—"Library Hall"—John Robson.
Laramie City, W. T.—"National Theatre"—A. Trabing.
Sparta, Wis.—"Greve's Opera House"—W. E. Briggs.
Battle Creek, Mich.—"Hamblin's Opera House"—A. C. Hamblin.
Petroleum Centre, Pa.—"Sobel's Opera House"—S. Sobel.
Dayton, Ohio—"Huston Hall"—J. R. Huston.
Providence, R. I.—"Harrington's Opera House"—C. N. Harrington & Co.
Wellington, Ohio—"Franke' Hall"—H. B. Franke.
Dayton, Ohio—"Becket Opera House"—J. S. Church.
Parker's Landing, Pa.—"New Opera House"—G. M. Irwin.
Catskill, N. Y.—"Meech's Hall"—J. H. Meech.
Peru, Ill.—"Concordia Hall"—Paul Boehme.
Hartford, Conn.—"Allyn Hall"—T. M. Allyn.
Cleveland, Ohio—"Brainard's Hall"—S. Brainard & Son.
Cleveland, Ohio—"Case Hall"—J. M. Brainard.
Baltimore, Md.—"Concordia Opera House"—S. Sondershof.
Indianapolis, Ind.—"Metropolitan Hall"—W. H. Leake.
New Castle, Pa.—"Jefferson Hall"—Jas. B. McKee.
Rock Island, Ill.—"Negus Hall"—J. Negus.
Fort Plain, N. Y.—"Defendorf Hall"—S. Kelier.
Peoria, Ill.—"Rouse's Opera House"—E. Rouse.
Greenpoint, N. Y.—"Continental Hall"—C. Etheridge.
Rome, N. Y.—"Sink's Opera House"—A. J. Sink.
Biddeford, Me.—"Shaw's Opera House"—Capt. Ivory Goodwin.
Monmouth, Ill.—"Hardin Hall"—C. Hardin.
Susquehanna, Pa.—"Truesdell's Hall"—J. G. Brewer.

Theatrical Goods Dealers, Show Bill Printers, etc.

For particulars see advertisements in this issue of the CLIPPER.

Show Bill Printers.—J. E. Jackson, Ledger Job Office, Phil., Pa.
Clarry & Reilly, 12, 14 and 16 Spruce st., N. Y.
W. H. Murphy, Eve. News Job Office, Richmond, Va.
Torry Brothers, 13 Spruce street, N. Y.
Alex. Calhoun, Printing Works, Hartford, Ct.
Wood Engravers.—Bonfance & Purcell, 108 Nassau street, N. Y.
Theatrical Goods.—Shannon, Miller & Crane, 46 Malden Lane, N. Y.
R. S. Kent, 173 Bowery, N. Y.
Vanderhip & Taylor, 96 Bowery, N. Y.
Geo. S. Thurber, 129 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill.
Schuyler, Hartley & Graham, 19 Maiden Lane, N.Y.
Theatrical Shoemakers.—Somers & Nestrock, 270 Bowery, N. Y.
Jig and Clog Dancing.—Mrs. J. K. Buckley, 578 Houston street, N. Y.
Thornton Bogan, 136 E. Houston st., N. Y.
Musical Instruments.—Boosey & Co., 644 Broadway, N. Y.
Banjo.—Henry C. Dobson, 260 Bowery, N. Y.
John Bogan, as above.
Theatrical Agents.—Lowell & Simmonds, 639 Broadway, N. Y.
Thompson & Riggs, 512 Broadway, N. Y.
Davis & Co., Cincinnati, O.
Richard Howitt, 185 Bowery, N. Y.
Jas. G. Burnett & Co., 129 Dearborn st., Chicago, Ill.
Bill Posters.—M. F. Kaufmann, Peoria, Ill.
P. C. Bacus, Peoria, Ill.
Prismatic Lights.—McLewee & Putnam, 561 Broadway, N. Y.
Circus Tents, etc.—Martin & Son, 114 Commercial st., Boston, Mass.

City Amusements.

DIRECTORY, PRICES CURRENT, AND TIME TABLE.

This department is intended to supply a want long felt not only among strangers visiting the city, but among many of our resident population. In the advertisements in the daily papers, prices of admission to our places of amusement, as well as the time the doors open, and performances commence, are in many instances omitted, and much inconvenience and dissatisfaction is created thereby. The annexed directory will obviate all that.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC—14th street corner of Irving place.—Admission $1, without extra charge for reserved seats; Family Circle, 50c.; Private Boxes, from $12 to $6. Doors open at 7, commences at 8

BOOTH'S THEATRE—23d street and 6th avenue.—Orchestra and Parquet Circle, $1.50; Balcony and Circle, $1; Gallery, 50c. Doors open at 7½, commences at 8

BRYANTS' MINSTRELS—14th street, between 3d and 4th avenues.—Orchestra, 75c.; Parquet, 50c; Gallery, 25c. Doors open at 7, commences at 8

BOWERY THEATRE—Bowery, between Canal and Bayard streets.—Balcony and Orchestra, 75c; Parquet, 50c; Second Circle, 35c, Gallery, 20c. Doors open at 7, commences at 8.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE—24th street, near 5th avenue.—Orchestra and Dress Circle, $1; Family Circle, 50c. Doors open at 7, commences at 8.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE—8th avenue and 23d street.—General Admission, 50c.; Orchestra Chairs, Balcony and Parquet Circle, $1; Family Circle, 50c.; Private Boxes (4 persons), $6; Proscenium Boxes (6 persons), $10. Matinee Prices—General Admission, 50c.; Secured Seats, 75c.; Family Circle, 25c. Doors open at 1 and 7, commences at 1 and 8.

NEW YORK CIRCUS—14th street, between 3d and 4th avenues.—Admission 75c. and 50c. Children, 25c.; to Reserved Seats, 50c. Doors open at 2 and 7, commences at 2½ and 8.

NIBLO'S GARDEN—Broadway, above Prince street. Orchestra, $1.50; Parquet Circle and Balcony, $1; Gallery, 50c. Doors open at 1.30 and 7.30 commences at 2 and 8.

OLYMPIC THEATRE—Broadway, between Houston and Bleecker streets. Orchestra and Parquet Circle, $1; Reserved, in Dress Circle, $1; Dress Circle and Parquet, 75c; Family Circle, 50c; Children (for matinee only) 50c; Balcony Seats, for matinee, $1. Doors open at 12½ and 7. commences at 1½ and 8

SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS—Broadway, between Prince and Houston streets.—Orchestra Chairs, $1; Parquet, 75c.; Gallery, 50c.; Private Boxes, $6. Doors open at 7, commence at 8

THEATRE COMIQUE—Broadway, opposite St. Nicholas Hotel.—Parquet and Dress Circle, $1; Balcony Circle, Orchestra and Balcony Chairs, $1; Private Boxes, $6 and $5. Doors open at 1½ and 6½, commences at 2 and 8.

TONY PASTOR'S OPERA HOUSE—Bowery, opposite Spring street.—Reserved Seats, 75c.; Parquet, 35c.; Family Circle, 25c.; Orchestra Chairs, 50 cents; Private Boxes, $5 and $3. Doors open at 2 and 7, commences at 2½ and 8.

TAMMANY—14th street, between 3d and 4th avenues.—General admission, 50c.; Reserved Seats, 25c. extra; Orchestra Chairs, 50c. extra. Doors open at 1 and 7, commences at 2 and 8.

THEATRE FRANCAIS—14th street near 6th avenue.—Private Boxes, $12 and $8; Reserved Seats in Parquet and Dress Circle, $1.50; Admission, $1; Proscenium Boxes, $15; Gallery, 50c. Doors open at 7, commences at 8.

WALLACK'S THEATRE—Broadway corner of 13th street.—Orchestra, $1.50; Parquet, 75c.; Dress Circle, $1; Gallery, 50c. Doors open at 7½, commence at 8.

WAVERLEY THEATRE—Broadway near Fourth street.—Orchestra, 75c.; Circle, 50c.; Gallery, 25c. Doors open at 1 and 7, commence at 2 and 8.

WOOD'S MUSEUM—Broadway and 30th street.—Matinee—Museum and Family Circle, 30c.; Museum and Dress Circle or Parquet, 50c.; Museum and Reserved Seats, 75c. Evening—Museum and Family Circle, 30c.; Museum and Dress Circle or Parquet, 50c.; Museum and Reserved Seats in Dress Circle or Parquet, 75c.; Museum and Orchestra or Balcony Chairs, $1. Open from 9 A. M. to 10 P. M. Performance commences at 2 and 8.

Clipper Post Office.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed, must be enclosed for each and every letter sent for. Where there are two or more persons of like name in the profession, the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given in order to prevent mistakes

Abdella, Ali	Harriet, Robert	Seamon, P. H.
Ahlang, Don Jose	Harrison, W. B.	Saxton, Michael
Arlington, Wm.	Hawkins, C. B.	Talbot, A. J.
Amerman, Joseph	Howard, Gus	Templeton, Oscar
Allinson, W. J.	Hibron, Claude	Vandenhoff, Mr. Geo.
Bidaun, Dan	Hilliard, Lew	Warden, Edward
Bernard, C. Henry	Integrity,	Withers, Isaac
Bliss, Chas. H.	Jefferson, T. H.	Washburn, Leon (2)
Birch, Johnny	Kohler, Mr.	Waverley, Charles
Bridle, C. B.	Leon Lotta	Watson, Johnny
Buchanan, McKean 7	Lorraudi, M.	Weston, Harry
Brimmer, Lew	Linley & Co.,	Willis, Richard
Beswick, K.	Langley, Edmond	Ward, Thomas
Burton, W. E.	Land, Lew	Warden, E. W.
Bishop, Gonsalvo	Lindley, Maj. Henry	Webb, Judd
"Blind Tom,"	Mayo, Frank	Webster, John
Brown, Wm. R.	McDonald, Felix	Archer, Nelly
Carroll, Johnny (2)	McDougal, Mr.	Arlington, Mary (2)
Cadenhead, R. F.	Morey, Prof. F. A. W.	Aima, Julia (2)
Chase, C. C.	Morris, C. A.	Blake, Annie
Conrad, Chas. J. (2)	Martino, Sig.	Bernard, Miss
Cobb, Willis	Moran, C. H. (4)	Brown, Annes
Coyle, M.	McKee, Andy	Cavender, Leona
Chatterton, J. H.	Murray, Billy	Carolista, Mlle.
Chrisske, Martin	Moran, I. B.	Delemoine, Maggie C.
Clarke, Charlie R.	Miller, A. G.	De Lasco, Maude
Devoe, Thos.	Murray, W. A.	Demming, Addie
Doyle, Mr.	Mayne, Billy	Florence, Mrs. Geo. A.
Edwards, A. T.	Noyes, F. W.	Gaurley, Jennie
Edwards, Thos. A.	Newhall, Frank	Gray, Ada
Edwards, John	Norrie, Jos.	Herbert, Lizzie
Ellinger, Col.	Nickle, Robert	Hindle, Annie
Emmerson, Fred.	Price, Wally	Hall, Miss H.
Edwin, Willie	Packhurst, Frank	Hill, Nellie
Fobey, Master Charlie	Runnells, Burnell	Howard, Nellie
Frances, Harry	Russy, James	Irving, Louie
Fowler, W. Wells	Rogers, Master Stevie	Johnson, Minnie
Faranta, Sig.	Richards, R. B.	Judy, Oceana
Gregory, Willie	Richton, E.	La Favre, Aline (2)
Gray, Benham	Ricardo,	La Grange, Lizzie
Gregory, T. C.	Richards, Warren	Lake, Agnes
Goeller, Leonard	Rubini, Mr.	McAray, Annie
Hobarta, H. R.	Robinson, Yankee	Maddern, Emma
Holman Troupe,	Straight, Ned	Mordant, Millie
Hughes, J. Morris	Sweatnam, W. P.	Riley, Jenny
Hindley, Alfred	Sanford, James	Ravel, Marrietta (2)
Hough, W. H.	Sands, Dick	Stewart, Addie
Hosmer, Matt.	Slocum, Charles	Thomas, Belle
Heward, Geo. W.	Starr, Frank	Turnour, Millie
Howes, F. J.	Stowe, John	Vernon, Ida
Hoyet, Emile A.	Smith, Jim	Woodworth Sisters,
Haight, Andrew	Stewart, W.	Whiting, Ruth
Hemmings, Cooper & Whitby	Soden, Robert A.	Wood, Annie
Hogan, John	Surridge, J. H. (2)	Worland, Madam (2)
Holman, John (2)	Sanford, S. S. (2)	Woodrud, Mary
Hanley, Martin W.	Sherman, John	Wildman, Clara
		Wray, Ada

Songs for the People.

In this department we intend to give, either weekly or from time to time, as space will permit, original songs, composed expressly for the CLIPPER, comprising sentimental, comic, Ethiopian, etc., which our friends are at liberty to make use of, as we do not intend to copyright them. Of the series, below will be found

SHE HAS GONE.

How like an angel Edith was!
Not of this earth, but heaven born;
It seems as though a glimpse He gave
To us—it—and she was gone!
Chorus—Gone—like the star that last night shot
In silence through the western sky;
Gone—like a dream dreamt and forgot—
Gone to the Better Land on high.

I cannot shed a tear for her—
I know it a sin to mourn—
But O, 'tis very, very hard
To linger here now she is gone!
Chorus—Gone—like the star, etc.

In the still night I leave my cot,
And, in the fields of waving corn,
I lay me down and watch and watch
The stars in Heaven where she is gone!
Chorus—Gone—like the star, etc.

J. H. B.

Introductory Overture.

MONDAY, Oct. 18th, 1869.

You all know what a beautiful day yesterday was. Well, we are not going to bore you with good or bad augeries, but we do mean to have a few quiet words with our managerial friends, especially those who control the destinies of our music hall or variety entertainments. Nearly every week we are called upon to record the untimely collapse of some unfortunate manager, which seems the more inexplicable seeing that the business of the collapsed institution has been heralded as "immense," with "hundreds nightly turned away, unable to obtain admission." "How is this?" inquires a "Constant Reader." We'll tell you, short sighted and credulous person, in a few words. Variety managers are paying higher salaries for performers than they can afford to do, even with a succession of full houses; and managers are themselves to blame for their impecunious condition of affairs. For instance, Joseph Butts, Esq., is the "indefatigable manager" of an establishment, say in the metropolis. He secures a "talented and artistic troupe," the "best in the world," for whose services he promises to pay salaries which will enable manager and performer alike to live without running up a score at the corner grocery. So far so good. Dionysius Rubicam, Esq., who is the director of a similar institution, perceiving that Joseph Butts, Esq., has people of superior ability to his in his company, surreptitiously "approaches" those "superior artists," and in bland tones offers them a higher salary than Buttsy is giving them. These superior artists are generally without consciences, or, if they *do* have them, they are of such a pliable nature as to cause their owners no trouble; so they jump Buttsy, and tie on to Rubicam, from whom, in turn, they are enticed by promises of still higher wages from John Jacob Stewart, Esq., and so they go the rounds, jumping this one, enlisting with another, and settling permanently with no one so long as managers can be found to play this cut-throat game; the result of which is, that a manager's salary list assumes gigantic proportions, consuming the entire receipts of the house, and compelling the "honest and indefatigable" to trespass upon his private funds for means to go on with the show. Managers can remedy this, if they will—let them agree to engage no performer who has broken a contract. If something of this kind is not done, managers and performers will all soon go "up in a balloon, boys," and performers will find themselves as hard up as "Our Jim" after betting on base ball. We go in for managers paying fair salaries, but when they go beyond a certain figure they are only assisting in breaking themselves and the business in which they have invested their capital; and, when it is too late, performers will discover that "contract jumping" is not a lasting game and that they have "killed the goose that laid the golden egg." Thus endeth our first lesson.....And speaking of golden eggs and things we will tell you about something that happened in London during the past summer, in which two American minstrels were the *dramatis personæ*. One of these gentlemen, whom we will call Archy—you've all heard of him, no doubt—had been playing in the British metropolis for some time before the other, whom we shall designate as Charles—back as he will, in what we say—reached there. Archy saw Charles, and, after the usual exchange of civilities, the former went down into his pocket, and drawing forth *three gold sovereigns*, fondly clinked and balanced them in his hand, and said, "These are what we play for in England." "And these are what we play for in America," said Charles, as he exhibited to the astonished Archibald *a thousand dollar bond*. Both men are now in America, playing for thousand dollar bonds.....We will now invent and compose four lines of poetry, in order to break up the solid appearance of this prosy stuff:—

MAN AND THE DRAMA.

How like unto the drama man's history has been—
Now tragedy, now comedy an ever-changing scene—
And when the part assigned each man in life's great play is o'er,
He makes his exit from the *scene*, and then is *seen* no more.

.....But poetry doesn't pay, *vide* the case of a leading poet of New England, who is said to derive more income from a gravel bank which he owns than ever he did from his literary productions. This *leading* poet, it would appear, in *following* a new business is content to put away the profits of his *gravel bank* in some *savings bank*.....

"What is a duet?" asked an ignorant waif, while reading the programme of a concert, the other evening. "Our Jim," who was showing the person around, replied by saying:—"Don't you know what a duet is? Why, it's a bit of music, and they call it a *duet* because it takes two to *do* it."..... An old mother in Israel, or the Melody persuasion, who regards candy apples as indicating a carnal spirit, hath a daughter who is unto her a grief of mind, causing her much tribulation because she *will* go on the stage as a *ballet* girl, and because, also, of her propensity for high-heeled gaiters, water-falls, trinkets, etc. Recently she discovered her daughter engaged in "dipping" her raven locks to give them a golden hue. "Alas, my misguided daughter," said the pious mother, "if you are determined to be so *rain*, in *vain* have I sought to *train* you aright." "*Train*?" replied the self-willed girl; "the right kind of train would be at least three feet longer, the same as the other girls wear."..... But

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

And the poet rolled his phrenzied eyes
In a most comical way;
And muttered between his fervent sighs,
"Ah, it is not *always* May!"

"Of course," said Smith, "it ain't, you fool,
(Excuse my earnest manner),
Sometimes it's May, and sometimes Jule,
And sometimes Maud or Hannah!"

.....Disciples of the Prize Ring are beginning to *strike* into pursuits which pay better than *striking* from the shoulder, and give them an opportunity to *mend* their ways instead of *breaking* people's heads. Now there's Mister Mace—as Mr. Abrahams, his agent, calls him—who instead of *hitting* pugilistic adversaries, has made a hit by *striking* classical attitudes; defying lightning, carrying off people's gates, acting as a gladiator and all that sort of thing; and Mister Mace is conducting himself so quietly and gentlemanly that the "respectable dailies" no longer call his exhibitions "brutal performances," but extol his muscular delineations in honied words of praise. And now more news reaches us from "across the water"—as the fortune *tellers tell us*—to the effect that Tom King, who fought Heenan, has gone back on the ring, and has turned preacher! Yes, the great prize fighter, to the surprise of many, has become a clergyman, if reports be true. Since his last appearance in the *Ring* he has succeeded in *ring*-ing in with good people, probably; and instead of showing as *plain* Tom King he doth now ex-*plain* spiritual things under the title of Rev. Thomas King. It is averred that his arguments in his new vocation are as forcible as his blows were wont to be; fact quite in the *knock down* order; that in his earnestness and zeal he reminds one of the famous divine of the olden time, John *Knox*. Ah, well, Tom knows all about *knocks*. But laying all levity aside, this professional chance of base on the part of the late pugilist suggests some peculiar reflections. Those narrow-minded snivelers, who, with the croakings of the night-bird, have been wont to declare that the votaries of the prize ring are brutal in their instincts, with none of the finer sensibilities which adorn human nature, will perhaps cease their vituperation now that they *see King seeking* to benefit his fellow men through the preaching of the gospel. The difference between his present and his former profession is so marked that we would suppose it to be difficult for him to realise the change. No more will he *pound* the individuality of an opponent, but instead he apt to *pound* the pulpit while he *expounds* the scriptures. We are not posted as to which of the two great divisions of the christian church is to have the benefit of Mr. King's sermons. If he be a Calvinist, believing that everything that comes to pass is foreordained to happen, then, should he ever recall his former career with regret, he may console himself with the reflection that if in the prize ring he has *laid out* his antagonist, the occurrence was *laid out* to happen just as it did, and he could not help it. If he is an Arminian, believing that man's condition in the other life depends to some extent on his conduct in this, then he will exhort his people to *put* up right and transact their business according to the rule of honesty, to be *exact* in their dealings, and to *exact* no more from any man than is *just*, which is *just* what a preacher should do. Quarrelsome members of his congregation will be obliged to act *fair* with him, because for them to get *afoul* of him might not conduce to their comfort or happiness in this world or the world to come; and instead of dismissing them with the *doxology*, he would wind *up* with the *sock-dology*. We trust that Brother King, in his new career, may never, by sophistical reasoning, back up his positions, and thus lead the unsophisticated lambs astray. We will now be dismissed, previous to which, however, now that Maggie Mitchell is once more on the Thespian path, after a long and severe illness, let us, in honor of the re-appearance of our little Fanchon, make some rhymes about Fanchons and Crickets in general.

A FANCHONETTE.

"Little Cricket, ever wicked,"
Bare and poor as poor can be,
Dancing, Pearly, and in both of his "Burns" was enthusiastically cheered. Tony Pastor volunteered and sang a budget of songs, was *encored* four times and was one of the principal features of the evening. Dan Bryant and Dave Reed did the act of "Shoo Fly Don't Bodder Me," and Unsworth did an act, all of which received loud applause. On the 11th inst. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Neville opened in the dramatic sketch of "A Conjugal Lesson," but were so quizzy that their services were dispensed with after the 12th, when a portion of the first act of "Ixion" was played, Alice Harrison dressing the character of Ixion very handsomely, while Bessie Sudlow looked well as Venus. Lizzie Kelsey as Cupid and Louis Mestayer as Minerva were also very good, while the *role* of Ganymede, in the hands of Mr. Sheridan, was ridiculously portrayed. The Hizarelli Brothers did a ground act called "Juegos Diabolics," in which, among other things, they try the feat of turning a somersault on the shoulders, which they do so poorly that they had better stick to their aerial business, for they meet with too many "accidents" in the other act.

J. H. HACKETT will be the next star at Booth's Theatre, following Kate Bateman.

JOHN E. McDONOUGH arrived in this city, on the 15th inst., from Chicago.

WALLACK'S THEATRE COMPANY appeared the past week in a variety programme, opening the week with Tom Taylor's comedy of "An Unequal Match," which was repeated on the 15th. "Caste" was given on the 12th and 16th; "The School for Scandal," on the 13th, and "Progress," on the 14th. The attendance throughout the week was quite large and the respective pieces were carefully placed upon the stage, judiciously cast in nearly every particular, and well received by the audiences. In the comedy of "Unequal Match" the burden of the piece rests on the shoulders of Madeline Henriques, who, as Hester Grazebrook, proved herself fully equal to the task. Arnclife is but a superior walking gentleman, and as such he was well personated by B. T. Ringgold, who made his first appearance this season. J. H. Stoddart was an excellent representative of the village Esculapius, Dr. Batcherby, and Mr. Tom Owens (his first appearance this season) capital, in his homely *brusquerie*, as the Blacksmith. Mrs. Sefton deserves commendation for the sprightly style in which she delineated Bessy. Miss Mestayer, in personating Mrs. Montressor, had to play a thankless part, but did well. The small parts were well given. "Caste" introduced Charles Wyndham as George D'Alroy, and Effie Germon, as Polly Eccles, made her bow this season; also, Charles Hale, as Sam Gerridge, and Louisa Moore as Esther Eccles. The last three characters were most ably represented, but the D'Alroy of Mr. Wyndham was not so satisfactory. Owen Marlowe's Captain Hawtree was the feature of the evening's performance. This week the programme, as laid out, is "School for Scandal," for the 18th and 22d; "Progress," 19th; "Unequal Match," 20th; "Caste," 21st, and "The Heir-at-Law," for the 23d.

MAX MARETZEK purposes trying the Catacombs once more for a season of Italian opera. He announces that he has secured Ciara, Louise Kellogg and Carolina De Briol as *prima donne;* M. Lefranc, tenor; Sig. Cottene, baritone; also Ronconi, Massimilliani and Antonucci. Carlotta Patti will also appear for a few nights. "Hamlet" will be one of the operatic novelties of the season, in which Miss Kellogg will appear as Ophelia. The season will commence on or about Nov. 1st.

SENORITA MARIA TORRES, Spanish *prima donna*, will make her *debut* in this city, on the 20th inst., in concert.

KATE NEWTON, at the close of her performance of 'Formosa' at Niblo's Garden, on Friday evening, the 15th inst., had no sooner reached her home than she was seized with an epileptic fit and was so ill all day Saturday that her part had to be read at the *matinee* by Mrs. Edwards, but she recovered sufficiently to play on Saturday night.

ADA HARLAND, having closed at Niblo's Garden, managers desiring her services are requested to address her agents, as per advertisement in another column.

"FLICK FLOCK," a new sensational burlesque in three acts, will be presented at Wood's Museum this evening and every evening during the week, while the play of "The Pearl of Savoy" will be given every afternoon. The first piece has been adapted expressly for Rita Sangalli, the *premier danseuse*, who will make her *debut* at this establishment and personate five characters, sing a new set of waltzes and execute several dances. In "The Pearl of Savoy" Ross and Chris Rand will play the two leading female characters in which they appeared to so much advantage on the occasion of their *debut* in this city.

L. M. W. STEERS, who has been connected with Lents' New York Circus for nearly two years, tendered his resignation on the 15th inst. He goes on as advance agent for Skiff's Museum, is now organizing.

LENT'S NEW YORK CIRCUS commenced at their winter quarters in Fourteenth street, on the 11th inst., with the following company:—William Conrad, F. Levantine, William Dutton, William Organ, James Melville and children, Nat Austin, Caroline Rolland, W. H. Lester, Robert Stickney, George Levantine, H. B. Williams, clown, the performing dogs belonging to William Conrad, the performing horse, "Alexander," and the educated mules. C. Boswold is leader of the band, and Nat Austin, equestrian manager. There was a densely crowded audience present to witness the initial performance, which consisted of an *entree* by ten gentlemen, the pyramid act by F. Levantine, principal acts of equestrianism by William Dutton, Caroline Rolland and Robt. Stickney, the horizontal bar by William Conrad and the Levantine Brothers, graceful *poses* and groupings by the Melville Family, an act of contortionism by Lester, the barrel act by Geo. Levantine, bare back act of equestrianism by James Melville and son, the trick horse introduced by Mr. Organ, the antics of Conrad's canines, all concluding with the funnyisms of the mules. A good show was given, and all present appeared well pleased. A *matinee* is given every Wednesday and Saturday.

EXCEPTING on two evenings of the past week, Bryants' Minstrels performed to large and delighted audiences, as was manifested by the frequent outbursts of laughter and the many *encores* given. Dan Bryant keeps his act of "The Black Statue" on the bills, and he creates considerable laughter by giving what he calls *poses* of "Kit Burns fastening his sandals before King Solomon," "The Fighting Gladiator before the Excise Commissioners," and "George Washington taking a drink at three o'clock in the morning at Chris. Conner's." Dan Bryant and Dave Reed also did Delehanty and Hengler's song and dance of "Shu Fly, Don't Bodder Me," but dressing it entirely diff rent from the originals. They, however, had the original music and most of the business and did the act very well. The balance of the programme was replete with laughable acts.

FELIX J. VINCENT has been engaged at Niblo's Garden expressly to play Dick swiveller in "Little Nell," during Lotta's engagement. This will be Mr. Vincent's first appearance at a Broadway theatre in nine years.

M. T. SKIFF was in town the past week, organizing a minstrel band to take the road next week.

GEORGE LEOPOLD AND MLLE. GERALDINE, two gymnasts, arrived from London on the 4th inst., and went on the stage at the Tammany on the evening of the 6th inst., on trial, without their names in the bill. They did a trap-eze performance. They were at once secured and commence an engagement there this evening.

WILLIAM HARRISON, treasurer of the Tammany, was presented, on the 4th inst., with a handsome gold hunting case watch and chain by the *attaches* of that theatre. On the inside of the case is the inscription, "Presented to William Harrison by his friends."

"CHARLES O'MALLEY" is the title of Edmund Falconer's new Irish drama, to be played at the Grand Opera House this evening, in which will be introduced quite a large number of dragoons, mounted upon real horses. The author will play the leading character, of Mickey Free, and the piece will be placed upon the stage, we are told, in a handsome manner.

"TWELFTH NIGHT," which attracted large and fashionable audiences to the Fifth Avenue Theatre each evening the past week, is withdrawn to make room for novelties. This evening "As You Like It" is presented, in which Mrs. Scott Siddons plays the *role* of Rosalind, supported by Clara Jennings as Celia. This Shakespearean play will be repeated all the week. Mrs. Scott Siddons and Clara Jennings alternating their respective *roles*. Next week "King Rene's Daughter" will be played, in which Mrs. Scott Siddons assumes the *role* of a blind girl, s effectively rendered by her former engagement in this city at the New York Theatre. "The Love Chase" and "She Would and She Would Not" are also in active preparation.

JAMES TAYLOR, the London vocalist, commenced an engagement at the Theatre Comique on the 11th inst., appearing in his specialties of "Yorkshire Sam," "Dismal Doleful," "Humors of a London Assize Court" and "Simple Simon." We have so often spoken of the abilities of this gentleman that we can but repeat what we have heretofore said, that he is one of the most original and pleasing comic vocalists on the stage and his business always takes immensely with the public. Hughey Dougherty did not appear until the 12th, on account of being detained on board the steamer Bristol, that ran ashore on the night of the 11th. He, however, opened on Tuesday in a stump speech and the act called "High Jack the Heeler." As a stump speech maker Hughey is quite original, and, probably, has no superior in that business. What he says is new and replete with funny things that keep the audience roaring with laughter. The Reynolds Brothers, who opened here on the 11th, did Delehanty and Hengler's song and dance of 'Walking in the Starlight," and did it well. They are good song and dance men. Sheridan and Mack did a good changeable act. Sheridan, in female attire, sings Mrs. Brennan's song of "When Sammy Comes Home," and is followed by Mack, in female attire, who sings in rather bad Dutch "Vaking Dowse Broadway;" Sheridan then appears as a boot black, after which Mack sings Gus. Williams' song of "Up in that Back Room," but does not do it as well as Williams. The act closes with a double song and dance of "Living Photographs," which is very clever. The dancing of Miles. Augusta and Venturoli was *encored* several times each evening and the dancers were the recipients of many bouquets. D. L. Morris, G. F. Macdonald and others of the company appear in the farces. This week C. E. Colins "the Cure," and Charles Howard, negro comedian, appear.

S. S. SANFORD was in this city on the 14th inst.

"SAM" was produced at the French Theatre on the 11th inst. under the management of Clifton W. Tayleure, with Mr. F. S. Chanfrau in his original character. Considerable care had been taken in putting it upon the stage, for the scenery was not only new, but very appropriate and quite handsome. In the title *role* of Sam, Mr. Chanfrau gave a good humorous as well as pleasing performance. It is one of those characters never met with excepting on the stage, yet, at the same time, one that requires a good actor to correctly portray it. Mr. Chanfrau, for whom the part was written, has previously played it in this city with great success, and his revival of it now has been attended with equal success, for he has been laughed at, applauded and called before the curtain each evening by uproarious audiences. The small parts were well supported engaged for Mr. Chanfrau has been most excellent and the cast has been well distributed. Henrietta Irving dressed the character of Laura magnificently, but she did not play the part as well as did Olive Logan, when it was first presented at the Broadway Theatre. Blanche Gray as Emily Crossley, Georgie Langley as Blanche and Mrs. Eldridge as Lady Crossley were very good in their respective *roles*, each lady dressing handsomely and acting with judgment. But the next best piece of acting after Chanfrau's Sam was Nellie Taylor's Euphemia, a character not easily portrayed. Miss Taylor, both in make-up and acting, was excellent. F. C. Bangs as the Villain Pinshley. De Walden as Bill Crockett, H. B. Phillips as Gen. Roslyn, J. G. Boyd as Sir Edward and Claude Hamilton as George Crossley are all deserving of praise. Charley Parsloe, Jr., who appeared in his original character of Dick, tumbled and somersaulted about in true sawdust style and in a manner that elicited the heart est bursts of approbation. The reading of the letter in the fourth act by Gen. Roslyn and Sam was very amusing. Taken on the whole the performance was satisfactory.

THE HOWSON FAMILY expect to arrive in this city from the west on or about the 23d inst.

THE HANLON BROTHERS commence an engagement at the Tammany on Nov. 8th. They have been practicing some new and startling aerial acts during the summer, which they intend performing for the first time in public.

THE LARGEST AUDIENCE present at the Tammany this season, so far, was that of the 15th inst. for James Mace's benefit, when the house was densely crowded and quite a large number were unable to obtain even standing room, notwithstanding the night was a very disagreeable one, it raining all the evening. In addition to his appearing in his statues, Mr. Mace had a set-to with his cousin, Peuly, and in both of his "turns" was enthusiastically cheered. Tony Pastor volunteered and sang a budget of songs, was *encored* four times and was one of the principal features of the evening. Dan Bryant and Dave Reed did the act of "Shoo Fly Don't Bodder Me," and Unsworth did an act, all of which received loud applause. On the 11th inst. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Neville opened in the dramatic sketch of "A Conjugal Lesson," but were so quizzy that their services were dispensed with after the 12th, when a portion of the first act of "Ixion" was played, Alice Harrison dressing the character of Ixion very handsomely, while Bessie Sudlow looked well as Venus. Lizzie Kelsey as Cupid and Louis Mestayer as Minerva were also very good, while the *role* of Ganymede, in the hands of Mr. Sheridan, was ridiculously portrayed. The Hizarelli Brothers did a ground act called "Juegos Diabolics," in which, among other things, they try the feat of turning a somersault on the shoulders, which they do so poorly that they had better stick to their aerial business, for they meet with too many "accidents" in the other act.

J. H. HACKETT will be the next star at Booth's Theatre, following Kate Bateman.

JOHN E. McDONOUGH arrived in this city, on the 15th inst., from Chicago.

WALLACK'S THEATRE COMPANY appeared the past week in a variety programme, opening the week with Tom Taylor's comedy of "An Unequal Match," which was repeated on the 15th. "Caste" was given on the 12th and 16th; "The School for Scandal," on the 13th, and "Progress," on the 14th. The attendance throughout the week was quite large and the respective pieces were carefully placed upon the stage, judiciously cast in nearly every particular, and well received by the audiences. In the comedy of "Unequal Match" the burden of the piece rests on the shoulders of Madeline Henriques, who, as Hester Grazebrook, proved herself fully equal to the task. Arnclife is but a superior walking gentleman, and as such he was well personated by B. T. Ringgold, who made his first appearance this season. J. H. Stoddart was an excellent representative of the village Esculapius, Dr. Batcherby, and Mr. Tom Owens (his first appearance this season) capital, in his homely *brusquerie*, as the Blacksmith. Mrs. Sefton deserves commendation for the sprightly style in which she delineated Bessy. Miss Mestayer, in personating Mrs. Montressor, had to play a thankless part, but did well. The small parts were well given. "Caste" introduced Charles Wyndham as George D'Alroy, and Effie Germon, as Polly Eccles, made her bow this season; also, Charles Hale, as Sam Gerridge, and Louisa Moore as Esther Eccles. The last three characters were most ably represented, but the D'Alroy of Mr. Wyndham was not so satisfactory. Owen Marlowe's Captain Hawtree was the feature of the evening's performance. This week the programme, as laid out, is "School for Scandal," for the 18th and 22d; "Progress," 19th; "Unequal Match," 20th; "Caste," 21st, and "The Heir-at-Law," for the 23d.

MAX MARETZEK purposes trying the Catacombs once more for a season of Italian opera. He announces that he has secured Ciara, Louise Kellogg and Carolina De Briol as *prima donne;* M. Lefranc, tenor; Sig. Cottene, baritone; also Ronconi, Massimilliani and Antonucci. Carlotta Patti will also appear for a few nights. "Hamlet" will be one of the operatic novelties of the season, in which Miss Kellogg will appear as Ophelia. The season will commence on or about Nov. 1st.

SENORITA MARIA TORRES, Spanish *prima donna*, will make her *debut* in this city, on the 20th inst., in concert.

KATE NEWTON, at the close of her performance of 'Formosa' at Niblo's Garden, on Friday evening, the 15th inst., had no sooner reached her home than she was seized with an epileptic fit and was so ill all day Saturday that her part had to be read at the *matinee* by Mrs. Edwards, but she recovered sufficiently to play on Saturday night.

ADA HARLAND, having closed at Niblo's Garden, managers desiring her services are requested to address her agents, as per advert

that one of the parts (that of the comedian Mr. Radcliffe,) would have to be read. This tended to mar the performance, but at the close of the piece, when Miss Willmore appeared before the curtain, she recited, amid tears, how she had been badly treated by Mr. Radcliffe, in refusing the part, after having accepted it two days previously. She received the sympathy of the audience, while Radcliffe, who afterwards appeared before the curtain for the purpose of justifying himself, the audience would not allow to be heard. Public opinion is strong against Mr. Radcliffe's behaviour, which, the least said, was very unprofessional. To-night (14th) Miss Willmore appears in 'Pygmalion' and 'Female Detective.'"

LUCILLE WESTERN informs managers in a card among our theatrical columns that she shall cancel any engagement made with them if they permit her pieces of "East Lynne" and the "Child Stealer" to be played in their theatres by any other star or stock actor than herself.

A GOOD SCENIC ARTIST is wanted for a leading southern theatre. See advertisement.

JOSEPH JEFFERSON "Rip Van Winkleized" at Buffalo, N. Y., all the past week, closing there on the 16th.

FROM CINCINNATI we are advised by our correspondent up to the 15th. "At the National, John Collins has played a second week with a better line of business this week than the first. Monday he appeared as McShane in the 'Nervous Man,' and Paddy Murphy, in the 'Magic Shirt.' He also gave during the week the 'Soldier of Fortune,' and 'His Last Legs,' and the 'Colleen Bawn.' On Friday, for his farewell benefit, Collins appeared in the 'Irish Ambassador' and 'Teddy the Tiler.' The leading members of the new company have as yet had so opportunity to show their qualities, nor will they during the coming engagement. Leffingwell opens on Monday, the 18th. He has hitherto met with flattering receptions in Porkopolis, but it is very doubtful whether the people have not had an overdose of burlesque.....At Wood's Theatre, Mary Mitchell Albaugh, supported by her husband, J. W. Albaugh, opened on the 11th in 'Eustache Baudin,' which was kept on for two nights, Albaugh playing Eustache and Mrs. A., Louise Baudin. It drew very well, though the piece and the artists received left-handed compliments from the local press. On Wednesday, a sensation drama called 'Out in the Streets,' and on Thursday, 'Romeo and Juliet,' with the two stars as Juliet and Mercutio, and Gotthold as Romeo, which he did well. On Friday, for their benefit, Mr. and Mrs. Albaugh appeared as John Rokesmith and Bella Wilfer, in 'Our Mutual Friend.' 'Out in the Streets,' the melodrama above referred to, is a fair English melodrama, and was originally played at the Bowery, New York, under the name of the 'Orange Girl.' 'Our Mutual Friend' was well put on. Gotthold, Whiting, Church and Locke appearing. Annie Ward Tiffany is the star for (next) this week.....Davis & Co., theatrical agents, sent down a full company for Gilbert's new theatre, Nashville, saving a leading man. R. S. Meldrum had been selected, but got indisposed at a critical juncture. Bennett Lewis, the late treasurer of the National, of this city, is the financial manager of the new concern. Jenny Wilmore went as star, and Neide Johnson as leading lady; the theatre opening on the 18th."

EDWIN FORREST commences an engagement of five nights at the Opera House, Troy, N. Y., on the 18th, opening in "Hamlet," and, during the week, appearing in "King Lear," "Virginius," "Othello" and "Jack Cade."

KATE REIGNOLDS opened an engagement at the Opera House, Troy, N. Y., on the 11th, opening in "Camille" and following it with "Romeo and Juliet" and "Stepping on the Hearth," 13th and 14th; "Shadow of a Crime" and "Richelieu at Sixteen," 15th, and closed her engagement on the 16th, with "Green Bushes" and the burlesque of "Forty Thieves." Our correspondent, "Mose," says:—"In all of the above pieces Miss Reignolds appeared to advantage and has made a most favorable impression. Notwithstanding of the inclemency of the weather (it having rained four nights the past week) she succeeded in drawing very fair houses. Miss Reignolds' Camille was a well conceived performance. Walter Grisdale's Armand was *au fait*. As Romeo, Miss Reignolds did not seem to please her audience. As Juliet, Mrs. E. T. Stetson was all that could be desired, her performance throughout betokening close study and a thorough appreciation of the character. The rollicking Meg Merrilies of its brilliancy in the hands of Walter Grisdale. W. M. Foster assumed the part of Friar Lawrence and did well; the Peter of Harry Everitt was rather tame. Mrs. W. C. Miller was a good Capulet. The rest of the characters were in good hands and the piece passed off smoothly. Decidedly the best rendered character of the week was the Marguerite of Miss Reignolds, in the Serpent on the Hearth,' and in which also she was the great attraction. She was admirably supported in this piece by Messrs. Miller, Grisdale, Packard and Foster, Miss Ingersoli and Fanny Prestige. On the occasion of her benefit, on the 15th, the e was a very crowded house. The plays presented were 'Shadow of a Crime' and 'Richelieu at Sixteen.' In the 'Shadow of a Crime' the company were very imperfect, and in the last act the piece came to an abrupt termination. Most of the company were on the stage and scarcely one of them could go on with the piece. Miss Reignolds then sung out, 'Ring down the curtain,' and down it came amid the hisses and applause of the audience. As usual there was nobody to blame."

E. EDDY is at the Olympic Theatre, Boston, this week opening on the 18th in the "Rag Picker of Paris.

Musical.

THE CONTINENTAL VOCALISTS opened in Greenpoint, L. I., on the 14th, for the benefit of the Y. M. C. A. They will then start on their western tour.

AUGUSTA ENDRES will make her *debut* at Tremont Temple, Boston, in November. She has been studying for the lyric stage for the past eleven years and great expectations are entertained regarding her future.

THE PAREPA-ROSA OPERA TROUPE appear in Toledo, Ohio, on Dec. 3d.

BRIGNOLI'S CONCERT TROUPE were in Toledo, Ohio, on the 14th inst.

SIG. JANNOTTA has made arrangements for a regular course of symphony concerts in Cincinnati, the first of which was to come off Tuesday evening, Oct. 19th, and thereafter every Tuesday.

THE CINCINNATI ORPHEUS gave a concert at Pike's Music Hall, Cincinnati, on Friday, 15th inst.

MADAME CAROLINE RIVE, assisted by amateurs, was to give a concert in Newport, Ky., on the 19th.

MADAME L. ROEDTER, assisted by amateurs, gave a concert at Hopkin's Music Hall, Cincinnati, on the 15th.

THE RICHINGS ENGLISH OPERA TROUPE closed a two weeks' engagement at the National Theatre, Washington, on the 16th inst. Our correspondent, "Novice," says:—"The engagement throughout was eminently successful; more so, in fact, than was anticipated. Mrs. Bernard is to be congratulated in having secured the services of Messrs. Haigh and Drayton, for both are qualified to fill the positions formerly held by Messrs. Castle and Campbell. Both gentlemen have given satisfaction and have established among Washingtonians a lasting reputation. In the matter of securing lady artistes, Mrs. Bernard has not been so successful. Mrs. Bowler, it is true, fills the *roles* heretofore assumed by Mrs. Seguin, very acceptably; but Miss Ellerman and Dora Harris are not of the proper calibre. Miss Ellerman appeared but once during the engagement, and then as Zerlina, in 'Fra Diavolo.' The rendition was not thoroughly successful, and Mrs. Richings' singing and leading in the last night, when the opera of 'Trovatore' gave Miss Harris an opportunity to make her *debut* as Leonora. Mrs. Bowler's Azucena was a performance really worth witnessing. She was in fine voice and was warmly applauded. Mr. Drayton, as Count di Luna, excelled all previous efforts and looked and acted the character admirably. Mr. Haigh, in the *role* of Manrico, sang sweetly and displayed more confidence than on the evening of his first appearance. On Friday the opera of 'Faust' was announced for the benefit of H. C. Peakes. Before the performance commenced an apology was made to the audience for Mr. Peakes, who was laboring under a severe hoarseness. At the close of the third act he was compelled to call on Mr. Drayton to finish the performance."

THE BERGER FAMILY SWISS BELL RINGERS were at Toledo, Ohio, on the 7th, 8th and 9th; Fremont, 10th; Tiffin, 12th and 13th; Sandusky City, 14th and 15th, and Monroeville, 16th. They are billed for Norwalk, 18th and 19th; Elyria, 20th, and open in Cleveland on the 21st for three nights.

THE OLD PEAK FAMILY chime their bells in Buffalo, N. Y., on the 25th inst. and remain there three nights.

PAREPA ROSA denies the report, published in some of our cotemporaries, that she had disposed of all her pecuniary interest in the opera troupe to Hess and Crosby. This troupe commences a season in Chicago, at the Opera House, on the 25th inst.

THE PAREPA ROSA OPERA TROUPE were to open on the 18th inst., at the Academy of Music, Pittsburgh, Pa., for one week. The following operas will be given during the week:—"Martha," "The Puritan's Daughter," "The Bohemian Girl," "The Black Domino," "Maritana" and "Il Trovatore."

A VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL CONCERT will be given at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, Oct. 26th, under the direction of Isaac L. Rice, lately returned from Paris. Emil Gastel, Wenzel Kopta, the Maennerchor, the Harmonic, the Saengerbund and a grand orchestra, under the direction of Simon Hassler, will furnish the entertainment.

BREBAN'S BELL RINGERS play this week in Lock Haven, Pa., Bellefontine, Tyrone and Huntingdon, and next week in Altoona, Johnstown and Greensburg. Parties who may answer Mr. Breban's advertisement relative to an advance agent, will address him at Greensburg and not Williamsport as stated in the advertisement.

CARL SENTZ and Mark Hassler's Orchestra will give an inauguration *matinee* at Musical Fund Hall, Philadelphia, Oct. 23d.

A FIRST VIOLINIST is wanted for an amateur minstrel troupe. Address Geo. Burnett, as per advertisement.

Variety Halls.

"CINCINNATI CORRESPONDENT advises us as follows:—"The long engagement of Aline Le Favre, at the Race Street Theatre, is to a close this week. She has played more than months to an almost unbroken series of full houses. principal *forte* has been models of statues. The adwas doubled after she opened without affecting in the least. The only new thing in the can-can, week, was the introduction of a Spanish dance by Be'le Helene. There were two new faces at the theawhich was a well conceived performance. Walter Grisdale's Armand was *au fait*. As Romeo, Miss Reignolds did not seem to please her audience. As Juliet, Mrs. E. T. Stetson was all that could be desired, her performance throughout betokening close study and a thorough appreciation of the character. The rollicking Meg Merrilies of its brilliancy in the hands of Walter Grisdale. W. M. Foster assumed the part of Friar Lawrence and did well; the Peter of Harry Everitt was rather tame. Mrs. W. C. Miller was a good Capulet. The rest of the characters were in good hands and the piece passed off smoothly. Decidedly the best rendered character of the week was the Marguerite of Miss Reignolds, in the 'Serpent on the Hearth,' and in which also she was the great attraction. She was admirably supported in this piece by Messrs. Miller, Grisdale, Packard and Foster, Miss Ingersoli and Fanny Prestige. On the occasion of her benefit, on the 15th, the e was a very crowded house. The plays presented were 'Shadow of a Crime' and 'Richelieu at Sixteen.' In the 'Shadow of a Crime' the company were very imperfect, and in the last act the piece came to an abrupt termination. Most of the company were on the stage and scarcely one of them could go on with the piece. Miss Reignolds then sung out, 'Ring down the curtain,' and down it came amid the hisses and applause of the audience. As usual there was nobody to blame."

E. EDDY is at the Olympic Theatre, Boston, this week opening on the 18th in the "Rag Picker of Paris.

Musical.

THE CONTINENTAL VOCALISTS opened in Greenpoint, L. I., on the 14th, for the benefit of the Y. M. C. A. They will then start on their western tour.

AUGUSTA ENDRES will make her *debut* at Tremont Temple, Boston, in November. She has been studying for the lyric stage for the past eleven years and great expectations are entertained regarding her future.

THE PAREPA-ROSA OPERA TROUPE appear in Toledo, Ohio, on Dec. 3d.

BRIGNOLI'S CONCERT TROUPE were in Toledo, Ohio, on the 14th inst.

SIG. JANNOTTA has made arrangements for a regular course of symphony concerts in Cincinnati, the first of which was to come off Tuesday evening, Oct. 19th, and thereafter every Tuesday.

THE CINCINNATI ORPHEUS gave a concert at Pike's Music Hall, Cincinnati, on Friday, 15th inst.

MADAME CAROLINE RIVE, assisted by amateurs, was to give a concert in Newport, Ky., on the 19th.

MADAME L. ROEDTER, assisted by amateurs, gave a concert at Hopkin's Music Hall, Cincinnati, on the 15th.

THE RICHINGS ENGLISH OPERA TROUPE closed a two weeks' engagement at the National Theatre, Washington, on the 16th inst. Our correspondent, "Novice," says:—"The engagement throughout was eminently successful; more so, in fact, than was anticipated. Mrs. Bernard is to be congratulated in having secured the services of Messrs. Haigh and Drayton, for both are qualified to fill the positions formerly held by Messrs. Castle and Campbell. Both gentlemen have given satisfaction and have established among Washingtonians a lasting reputation. In the matter of securing lady artistes, Mrs. Bernard has not been so successful. Mrs. Bowler, it is true, fills the *roles* heretofore assumed by Mrs. Seguin, very acceptably; but Miss Ellerman and Dora Harris are not of the proper calibre. Miss Ellerman appeared but once during the engagement, and then as Zerlina, in 'Fra Diavolo.' The rendition was not thoroughly successful, and Mrs. Richings' singing and leading in the last night, when the opera of 'Trovatore' gave Miss Harris an opportunity to make her *debut* as Leonora. Mrs. Bowler's Azucena was a performance really worth witnessing. She was in fine voice and was warmly applauded. Mr. Drayton, as Count di Luna, excelled all previous efforts and looked and acted the character admirably. Mr. Haigh, in the *role* of Manrico, sang sweetly and displayed more confidence than on the evening of his first appearance. On Friday the opera of 'Faust' was announced for the benefit of H. C. Peakes. Before the performance commenced an apology was made to the audience for Mr. Peakes, who was laboring under a severe hoarseness. At the close of the third act he was compelled to call on Mr. Drayton to finish the performance."

THE BERGER FAMILY SWISS BELL RINGERS were at Toledo, Ohio, on the 7th, 8th and 9th; Fremont, 10th; Tiffin, 12th and 13th; Sandusky City, 14th and 15th, and Monroeville, 16th. They are billed for Norwalk, 18th and 19th; Elyria, 20th, and open in Cleveland on the 21st for three nights.

THE OLD PEAK FAMILY chime their bells in Buffalo, N. Y., on the 25th inst. and remain there three nights.

PAREPA ROSA denies the report, published in some of our cotemporaries, that she had disposed of all her pecuniary interest in the opera troupe to Hess and Crosby. This troupe commences a season in Chicago, at the Opera House, on the 25th inst.

THE PAREPA ROSA OPERA TROUPE were to open on the 18th inst., at the Academy of Music, Pittsburgh, Pa., for one week. The following operas will be given during the week:—"Martha," "The Puritan's Daughter," "The Bohemian Girl," "The Black Domino," "Maritana" and "Il Trovatore."

A VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL CONCERT will be given at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, Oct. 26th, under the direction of Isaac L. Rice, lately returned from Paris. Emil Gastel, Wenzel Kopta, the Maennerchor, the Harmonic, the Saengerbund and a grand orchestra, under the direction of Simon Hassler, will furnish the entertainment.

BREBAN'S BELL RINGERS play this week in Lock Haven, Pa., Bellefontine, Tyrone and Huntingdon, and next week in Altoona, Johnstown and Greensburg. Parties who may answer Mr. Breban's advertisement relative to an advance agent, will address him at Greensburg and not Williamsport as stated in the advertisement.

CARL SENTZ and Mark Hassler's Orchestra will give an inauguration *matinee* at Musical Fund Hall, Philadelphia, Oct. 23d.

A FIRST VIOLINIST is wanted for an amateur minstrel troupe. Address Geo. Burnett, as per advertisement.

Variety Halls.

"CINCINNATI CORRESPONDENT advises us as follows:—"The long engagement of Aline Le Favre, at the Race Street Theatre, is to a close this week. She has played more than months to an almost unbroken series of full houses. principal *forte* has been models of statues. The adwas doubled after she opened without affecting in the least. The only new thing in the can-can, week, was the introduction of a Spanish dance by Be'le Helene. There were two new faces at the theatre this week, Ben Brown, comedian, and Minnie Shernan, a very good balladist. Brown took the opposite end to Frank Carlton, Alberts going back to the middle, and also gave a banjo solo.....Herr Ohmer, who has for some time been proprietor of a suburban Zoological Garden, is fitting up a museum adjacent to the Race Street Theatre, with some idea of running a variety theatre in connection therewith. That would make things lively in that vicinity.....There was a host of new appearances at the Fourth Street Theatre, the company being once more swelled to good proportions. There were two new end men—Tim Woodruff, late of the Race Street, and Mike A. Griffith. The latter also gave a clever song and dance. Charles Madden, comic singer, put in an appearance, singing 'Up in a Back Room.' Billy Reed, another new hun, a last year's favorite, gave an essence and a burlesque clog. Ella Wilson, a very pleasing vocalist and dancer, and Annie Merritt and Mr. Harry Wood, Dutch comedian, also made their bows at the opening of the week. The can-can was revived, with Ella Wilson for Frailty, Lealine as Mrs. Prim, Annie Merrett as Temptation, Millie Leonore as Ambition, Harry Wood as the Dutchman and Tim Woodruff as Ebb Snow. It worked well after the first night and 'biz' was very good. Walt. Wentworth, contortionist, for some reason failed to come to time. Prof. Mitchell, magician, is to appear Monday, 18th.....There are rumors afloat of one or two meditated enterprises in the variety line, but hardly definite enough for notice as yet."

MAGGIE FIELDING, Susie Starr and Eugene Gorman have concluded their engagements at the Metropolitan Hall, Washington, and Kate Hunter, May Fitzsimmons, Emma Marsh and Misses Carolista and Morrill, have put in an appearance. The company is now up to a very good standard, and, with few exceptions, gives entire satisfaction. If one or two of the recent additions could be persuaded to follow some other vocation, a vast amount of good could be done. Mr. Correll remains as interlocutor; he is a useful member of the troupe. Dick Parker, upon the retirement of Mr. Gorman, assumed the tambourine end, while Tom McIntyre continues on the bone end. Miss Porter's singing, in the first part, would be more pleasant if she would sing something fresh. The song, "Smile and be Happy," by Belle Williams, is nicely rendered, and "Seeing Nelly Home," by Miss Carolista, calls forth a hearty *encore*. In the olio quite a feast of good things is offered and the audience generally persists in a repetition of almost everything. So writes our correspondent, "Novice."

VARIETY TALENT AND SPECIALTIES are wanted for Trowbridge's Opera House, Boston, Mass. Find the manager's address in another column.

A LADY VOCALIST is wanted for the Race Street Varieties, Cincinnati. See the managers' address in another column.

RITA PERCY, the statuesque artist, having been so favorably received the past week at the Opera House, Boston, has been secured for the current week at the Howard Athenæum, in the same city. Managers of leading variety theatres wishing to secure her for two weeks will address her agent, as per advertisement elsewhere.

SENSATIONAL STARS and variety artists of ability desiring engagements are referred to the advertisement of the Am. Variety Theatre, Chicago.

THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Richmond, Va., is said to be doing a good business. The acts, jokes and songs, says our correspondent, "are new for Richmond. Miss Millie Coleman is the attraction and we are promised new features and faces shortly. The house is well managed by Harry Wright and there is reason to believe that it will become a paying as well as permanent institution."

THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Cincinnati, formerly occupied by the Emerson and Manning Minstrels, re-opens on Monday, the 18th inst., as a variety hall, under the control of H. W. Collins, late of the New York Varieties. Among the company are Frank Pell, Bowman and Harris, Ada Richmond, Maggie Clark and a complete *ballet corps*. It will be run as a first-class variety hall, and our correspondent describes the theatre as a handsome, well fitted little hall, with splendid scenery.

WILD'S VARIETIES, Buffalo, N. Y., has become a popular resort, and the entertainment given is said to be fully up to the standard of variety business. Maude De Lasco, a vocalist, is engaged there, also Mike Foley, an old favorite, who returned a short time ago and received quite an ovation. The can-can is at present one of the principal features. Lew Brimmer, banjoist, Annie Clare, jig dancer, and Annie Braddon, vocalist, are the current attractions and will appear on the 18th.

TROWBRIDGE'S OPERA HOUSE, Boston, opened its portals, as a variety theatre, on the 11th inst., and business has been quite good all the week. A correspondent says: "The entertainment commenced with Wild, Barney and Mac's Minstrels, eleven all told, the meritorious Wild having the bone end and Mac the tambourine. Hattie Mac in the olio, the trio causing considerable fun, while the ballad singing of Robert T. Tyrell and N. C. Du Mail was excellent. Hattie Snow, serio comic vocalist, sings with great spirit and *abandon* and appears to be a great favorite with the boys. Dick Sands, the clergist, made his first appearance, after an absence of eighteen months on the Pacific coast, introducing a marble slab, about two feet inches square, on which he executes a variety of difficult steps. The latest fashions, robed in full dress, Rita Percy, statuesque artist, made her *debut* in her pretty, chaste and classical pictures, showing off a beautiful and symmetrical figure. Miss Percy may be proud of her reception in the 'Hub,' so deservedly has she been received that she has been engaged for six nights longer and the current week will exhibit her *posé* at the Howard Athenæum. Sergeant Burke in his zouave drill, is good. The writer is Yankee Doodle kept the audience laughing in his 'Podijah B. Pensey.'"

ANNIE LA FAVRE was announced to open in Omaha, at the Theatre Comique, on the 14th inst.

AT THE ACADEMY OF FUN, Omaha, Sam Cole has been well received in his character songs and dances. A correspondent says:—"In his particular line he is thought to be one of the best performers seen in this city. Robert Watters is a good ballad singer. Tom Baker is one of the end men."

THE FRONT STREET THEATRE, Baltimore, continues to meet with liberal patronage, so we are informed by our correspondent, "Don Juan," who writes as follows:—"The Torres bros., acrobats and gymnasts, are conceded to be as good as any that have appeared here. Their trapeze and ladder feats are brilliant. Blandowski, *maitre de ballet*, has introduced two more superb *ballets* during the week, viz.:—'Fairies of the Forest' and the 'Beauties of Madrid.' They have proven brilliant successes. Gus Williams, in his burlesque songs and costumes of 'Jersey Sam the Farmer,' 'Jim the Carter's Lad,' 'Up in that Backroom' and 'Kesser, Don't You Want to Buy a Dog,' etc., has made a hit. Mlle. Bonfanti and Sig. Novissimo are grand in their pyrotechnic efforts, which are invariably applauded to the echo. Ada Wray as a vocalist displays rare personal attractions and a voice of considerable range and sweetness. The champion jig of Clara Burton was well done and *encored*. J. S. Edwards, Larry Tooley and Sam Devine are good in the Ethiopian business, and the low comedy parts of James Pilgrim are a pleasing feature in the programme. The farce of the 'Virginny Mummy' was given during the week. Prof. Carlo, with his trained dogs; Mary Ann Charles, comedienne; Miller Beall, comedian; E. H. Banker and James Johnson, Ethiopian comedians, are engaged to appear on the 18th; also, Mlle. Diani, *premier danseuse*, for twelve nights. Blandowski will next (this) week introduce his new *ballets* of the 'Water Lilly' and 'One Hundred Years Ago.'"

HERR HOLTUM opens at the Opera House, Boston, on the 25th inst. As will be seen by his card elsewhere, he is desirous of engagements after leaving the "Hub."

TRIMBLE'S VARIETIES, Pittsburgh, had a succession of good houses the past week, with Dick Carroll, H. G. Richmond, Charles Howard, C. W. Herman, C. E. Collins and Belvi Ryan as its principal attractions.

THE NEW ACQUISITIONS to the Pittsburgh Theatre the past week were Susie Starr, M'lle Dulin and Eugene F. Gorman. The old favorites consist of Eva Brent, M'lle Diani, Ida De Vere, Viola Clifton, Lucy Clifton, Wm. H. Maflin, H. W. Williams, Charley Benedict and Billy Gray. A correspondent says:—"Viola Clifton receives from six to eight *encores* nightly. She sings well and dresses her characters with good taste. The ballad singing of Eva Brent is popular and every night she is warmly applauded. Ida De Vere was the recipient of a testimonial benefit on Oct. 15th. On the 18th the Romelli Troupe of gymnasts, Miss Belle Williams and Charles Correll will put in their first appearance."

EMMA GRATTAN opened at the Varieties Theatre, St. Louis, Mo., on the 11th inst., in a selection of songs. The drama of "Arrah na Pogue" was presented, and the De Lave Family continued their engagement.

THE RIZARELLI BROTHERS open at the Howard Athenæum, Boston, on the 25th inst.

Negro Minstrelsy.

EMERSON AND MANNING'S MINSTRELS continue to attract crowded audiences to the Dearborn Street Theatre, Chicago, so we are informed by our correspondent, "Amusement," who says:—"The programme is a very good one this (past) week, with Billy Emerson in his personation of the 'Old Clothes Dealer,' a burlesque gymnastic performance on the Rise-er-Early Brothers, by Bob Hart and Billy Manning, which kept the audience in a roar of laughter. After the first night Emerson was favored with a presentation, not down on the bills. A package was thrown on the stage, which on being opened revealed a silver brick, in miniature, presented by some friends from White Pine. Mr. Emerson acknowledged the compliment in a laughable manner."

DELEHANTY, HENGLER & CO.'S MINSTRELS performed in Pittsburgh, Pa., on the 18th and 19th inst.

DUPREZ AND BENEDICT'S MINSTRELS open at their new home, the Seventh Street Opera House, Philadelphia, on the 25th inst., where they intend presenting a minstrel entertainment in first class style. The company as organized for the Quaker City consists of Lew Benedict, Chas. Reynolds, Charles Gleason, Gonsalvo Bishop, Frank Pankhurst, Lewis Collins, Calixa Lavalle, Justin Robinson, George Wilkes, Sig. Cafferiori, L. E. Hicks, Warren Richards and John Woolsey.

P. O. HUDSON, violinist, joined Newcomb's Minstrels at Toledo, Ohio, on the 11th inst.

ANDREW DUNCAN can be engaged by a respectable minstrel troupe. Address as per advertisement.

HOOLEY'S MINSTELS, of Brooklyn, produce this week the burlesque of "Under the Lamplight," introducing the railroad sensation; also a new burlesque entitled "The Initiation; or, Taking the Fourth Degree."

THE HOOLEY GUARDS, of Brooklyn, make their first public parade and go on a target excursion on the 15th inst.

THE ASSOCIATED ARTISTS of Kelly and Leon's Minstrels perform this week in Paterson, N. J., on the 18th; Rahway, 19th; New Brunswick, 20th; Plainfield, 21st, and Trenton, 22d and 23d.

DUPREZ AND BENEDICT'S MINSTRELS opened at the Concordia Opera House, Baltimore, on the 11th, and were greeted with a fashionable and crowded house. Our correspondent, "Don Juan," says:—"The troupe is a full one, comprising seventeen artists, with Lew Benedict as table, Charles Gleason as bones and Gonsalvo Bishop as tambourine. The first part was unusually diverting and original and the 'goaks' between Benedict and Gleason elicited uproarious applause. Bishop's song of 'Write me a letter' was well rendered, as also Gleason's 'Good bye, John,' and Warren Richards' 'Beautiful Girl of Kildare.' A travestie on 'Comin' thro' the Rye,' by Lew Benedict, convulsed the audience, and a repetition was vehemently called for. The instrumental *finale* 'Fire Fly Galop,' by Benedict, Gleason and Lavalle's orchestra was loudly appauded. In the olio, in the 'Greek Hornpipe,' Geo. Wilkes displayed considerable terpsichorean ability and grace, and the quartet essence by Benedict, Gleason, Pankhurst and Collins was ludicrous in the extreme. The superannuated sketch of the 'Intelligence Office' was given, followed by the double song and dance 'She is such a pretty blonde,' by Pankhurst and Collins, who did well. An Ethiopian burlesque of 'La Belle Helene,' failed to elicit much applause, while the double statue clog dance of Frank Pankhurst and Lew Collins was *encored*. The evening's entertainment concluded with the rather antique sketch of a 'Manager's Trials,' with, however, considerable improvement in the situations as done by this troupe. The evening balcony music, by Lavalle's brass band, attracts large crowds and is most excellent."

JIMMY THOMPSON and Bob Rice, song and dance men and comedians, can be engaged after the 1st Nov. See advertisement.

A TENOR SINGER is wanted by the Associated Artists of Kelly and Leon's Minstrels.

THE MORRIS BROTHERS MINSTRELS play in Rochester, N. Y., on the 18th and 19th inst.

CANNCROSS AND DIXEY are burlesqueing the European Circus at their Philadelphia Opera House, introducing the celebrated trained horse Flipnagidler.

WILD, BARNEY AND MAC'S MINSTRELS will shortly reorganize in Boston for a traveling tour, expecting to get on the road by Oct. 25th. C. C. Chase will be advance agent. A number of artists are wanted, as will be seen by an advertisement elsewhere.

EPH HORN is the host of a "Horn of Plenty," at 712 Broadway, New York, where the thirsty can, at all seasonable hours, refresh and pay and travel on.

SAM WHITE, song and dance man, advertises that he can be engaged.

NEWCOMB'S MINSTRELS give an entertainment in Harrisburg, Pa., on Oct. 23d.

Circuses.

G. G. GRADY'S CIRCUS exhibited at Newark, Ohio, on Oct. 6th and 7th, to good business. The show goes towards Wheeling, Va., where it will arrive about Nov. 1st.

DR. JAMES L. THAYER'S CIRCUS exhibits in Cincinnati, Ohio, October 18th, 19th, 20th and 21st, from whence it goes north, and reaches winter quarters at Girard, Pa., about Nov. 10th.

FOREPAUGH'S MENAGERIE AND CIRCUS is in southern Illinois, and exhibited at Lawrence on Oct. 10th. This show reaches winter quarters, at Connersville, Ind., on or about Nov. 15th.

DICK HANNON and Ted. Holloway, gymnasts and general performers, desire engagements, for the winter season, with some circus company. See their address elsewhere.

STONE AND MURRAY'S CIRCUS exhibits all this week in Brooklyn.

THE EUROPEAN CIRCUS remains in Philadelphia the coming week; business is excellent.

VAN AMBURGH'S MENAGERIE will be in Troy, N. Y., on Oct. 20th.

LEVI J. NORTH'S CIRCUS met with quite a loss at Cassopilis, Mich., on the 6th inst., by having nearly all the wardrobe, as well as dresses of the performers, burnt up. This concern closed the season in Chicago, on the 16th instant.

FRENCH'S CIRCUS, at present playing around this city, has been doing a good business since it has appeared in this vicinity. At Yorkville and Harlem they had great crowds. This week the concern exhibits in Newark, N. J., on the 18th and 19th, and Jersey City, 20th and 21st.

BAILEY'S MENAGERIE AND CIRCUS exhibits in Chillicothe, Ohio, on the 23d inst.

J. W. FOSTER is in want of a position to travel, as assistant advertiser, with a circus or any other kind of exhibition.

WONDERFUL FREAK OF NATURE.—The lioness attached to G. F. Bailey's Circus and Menagerie gave birth to three baby lions on Sunday, Sept. 22d, on the road from Louisville, Ky., to Shelbyville, and what makes them so wonderful is that they are as white as snow, and they have proved a great attraction wherever the concern has been of late.

DR. JAS. L. THAYER'S circus and menagerie is billed for the Orphan Asylum lot, Cincinnati, for four days, commencing Monday, Oct. 25. Wm. Morgan, the hurdle rider, and White's performing lions are the stars.

Miscellaneous.

MCEVOY'S HIBERNICON closed a season of three weeks, in Chicago, Ill., at Library Hall, on the 9th inst. A correspondent says:—"The proprietor, Charles McEvoy, Jr., was, for a number of years, a respected resident of Chicago, and known but to be esteemed for his excellent qualities as a young gentleman and his attainments as a scholar and an artist. He presented his young and talented wife with a superb solitaire diamond ring on Oct. 3d, it being their first wedding anniversary. May they live long to enjoy many happy returns of the day."

BURNHAM AND QUEEN'S GIFT SHOW is exhibiting in the vicinity of Boston, Mass. J. E. Green, the mocking bird imitator, joined the concern, on the 9th inst., at Brighton.

DEERFORD HALL, Fort Plain, N. Y., seats about seven hundred persons; it can be rented by addressing S. Keller, as per advertisement.

JEFFERSON HALL, New Castle, Pa., is advertised to let for concerts, lectures, etc. The agent states that it is centrally located and that it will seat five hundred and ten persons.

ALF. BURNETT appeared at Jefferson Hall, New Castle, Pa., on the 5th and 6th inst., to good houses.

SOME MAGICAL TRICKS are advertised for sale by C. Melvin.

NEGUS HALL, Rock Island, Ill., can be rented by addressing the proprietor as per advertisement. It will seat about six hundred persons and has a stage with scenery, etc.

HARRINGTON'S NEW OPERA HOUSE, Providence, R. I., is completed and can be rented through the proprietors or agents, whose address find in another column. They are also prepared to arrange for sharing terms with companies.

PROF. LOGRENIA starts out this week on a traveling tour with his trained birds and mice. Charles Slocum goes as manager and Mr. Lew as agent.

JOSH BILLINGS lectures in Wheeling, West Va., on Oct. 23d.

THE HEYWOOD AND FINN COMBINATION is billed ahead as follows:—Greenfield, Mass., Oct. 18th and 19th; Westfield, 20th and 21st; and Pittsfield, 22d and 23d.

"JEEMS PIPES" was in Salt Lake City lately, where he was presented to Brigham Young. He has given his entertainment in good houses at Camp Douglas and in the Salt Lake Theatre. Mr. Massett was to go thence to Omaha and Chicago, previous to returning to New York.

TRUESDELL'S HALL, Susquehanna, Pa., is advertised to rent. It will seat about five hundred persons, has a stage, with scenery, dressing rooms, etc., and is lighted with gas.

ALEXANDER MONTARO, the "living skeleton," and the "fattest woman," have married, purchased a farm in Oregon and are trying to start a family of bearded skeletons.

SLATE AND MAZZONI, two fakirs, are presenting gift entertainments through Indiana. They were at Ekhart on the 14th inst.

HOWORTH'S TABLEAU OF THE HOLY LAND is being unrolled in the towns of Canada. It was to be exhibited in Thorold on the 14th and 15th, and open in Toronto on the 18th for eight days.

ALF BURNETT will be in Marysville, Ky., on the 18th and 19th; Ironton, 20th; Gallipolis, 21st and 22d; Wheeling West Va., 23d, and go thence to Steubenville, Ohio, and into Pennsylvania.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY lectured in Sycamore, Ill., on the 14th, under the auspices of the Literary Association of that place.

CHARLEY SHAY'S QUINCUPLEXAL TROUPE continues on its tour through New England. A correspondent informs us that "business keeps good, although the Maggie Mitchell party, ahead and behind, hurt this show some, for she is drawing splendidly. Charley Shay strengthened his show the past week by the addition of Mr. Bean, the violinist, and Lafaric, cornet player, late leader of the Pool Burgess Minstrels; also, a real live donkey, which Charley purchased in Newport on the 12th. This show will be in LYNN, Mass., on the 19th and 20th.

JAMES MACE, who closed a four weeks' engagement at the Tammany on the 16th inst., was announced to appear at Brady's Curriculum, Jersey City, N. J., on the 18th inst. During the rest of this week he will appear in New Haven, Hartford and Providence.

SOMERS AND NESTROCK, theatrical shoemakers, advertise that they send goods C. O. D., to all parts of the country.

PROF. ROBERTS with his magic tableaux has just closed his engagement at the Tammany. Managers will find his address in another column. We can recommend his tableaux as one of the most pleasing exhibitions ever witnessed.

COL. RIBER R. JONES, a millionaire from Chicago, has recently bought the beautiful Opera House in Quincy, Illinois. $110,000 is the price paid for the same, we are told. A Mr. Jenkins, of New York city, is among the members of the new board of directors recently elected.

CHANG, the giant, and his wife, Kin-foo, at present at Wood's Museum, in this city, have been engaged for four weeks at Wood's Museum, Chicago, for $1,000.

MCEVOY'S HIBERNICON opens in Troy, N. Y., on the 20th, for one week.

Amateur.

THE AMATEURS of Canton, Ohio, appeared recently in that town, in "Ten Nights in a Bar-Room," "Maid of Croissey," and "Poor Pillocoddy." The parts of Sample Swichel and Pillocoddy were played by Ed. F. Menary and Joe Morgan, and Serg't Austerlitz by Ed. A. Lee. The other characters in the play were sustained by Paul Field, Sam McKinney, J. A. Raynolds, W. H. Young, A. P. Brinsmade, W. Rayner, Wm. Combs, Miss Zoe Owen, Mrs. Paul Field, Mrs. W. H. Young, and the Misses Geiger, McGregor and Barber. Miss Clara Ickes, of Massillon, put in an appearance as Nobody's Child, in the bar-room scene in "Ten Nights in a Bar-Room."

THE ORLEANS DRAMATIC RELIEF ASSOCIATION gave one of their charitable performances on the 4th, at the National Theatre, New Orleans, for the benefit of the German Protestant Orphan Asylum. The bill selected was "A New Way to Pay Old Debts." Our correspondent "Crescent" says:—"For careful study and perfect identity with their characters, the following gentlemen deserve praise: Mr. Buck as Sir Giles, Mr. De Camp as Marrall, Mr. Duff as Wellborn, Mr. Wilson as Lord Lovell and Mr. Beman as Justice Greedy. Meg Overreach was impersonated by a young lady of this city, who on that night made her first appearance on any stage; her manner was easy and graceful and her reading excellent. Lady Allworth was in the hands of Mrs. W. H. Leignton and was a careful performance. I am surprised that, in the present race for talent among managers, she is allowed to remain idle in this city."

THE CINCINNATI SHAKESPEARE CLUB inaugurated its season on Tuesday evening of last week, with Coleman's comedy of the "Heir at Law." On Tuesday of this week they give a portion of "Katherine and Petruchio" and the trial scene

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

FOR THEATRICAL, or other Advertisements coming under the head AMUSEMENTS, *Fifteen cents per line* for each and every insertion.
FOR MISCELLANEOUS AND SPORTING Advertisements, *Twenty cents per line* for each and every insertion.
FOR NOTICES—to be incorporated in our News Departments—such as extracts from other papers, etc., *Thirty cents per line* the same notice not to be inserted more than once.
IN OUR LEADED OR EDITORIAL COLUMNS nothing of a paid character can appear, as we reserve that space for free and independent expression of our own opinions.
OUR TERMS ARE CASH. Advertisements to be paid for at the time of insertion.
A LIBERAL DEDUCTION from these rates will be made for Advertisements when paid for three months or longer in advance.
ADVERTISEMENTS should be sent in by noon on Mondays, at latest, to ensure their appearance in that week's issue.
ALL BUSINESS LETTERS or communications must be addressed to the undersigned:
FRANK QUEEN,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR NEW YORK CLIPPER,
Nos. 83 and 90 Centre street,
Cor. Leonard, New York.

AMUSEMENTS.

SOMETHING NEW!
NOW READY,
THE FOLLOWING
POSTERS AND PROGRAMME CUTS
FOR THE LATEST SUCCESSFUL DRAMAS:
"PROGRESS,"
T. W. ROBERTSON'S NEW AND SUCCESSFUL COMEDY.
Two One-Sheet Poster Cuts, in two colors, each. Scenes from the Play.
ALSO TWO PROGRAMME CUTS of the SAME.
FORMOSA,
A Two-Sheet Poster Cut, in two colors, representing THE BOAT RACE.
FORMOSA,
A One-Sheet Poster Cut, in two colors, representing the VILLA OF FORMOSA, BY MOONLIGHT.
ALSO TWO PROGRAMME CUTS for the SAME.
FORMOSA,
One-Sheet Poster Cut, printed in black ink on yellow paper, representing TOM BURROUGHS, FORMOSA AND EARL EDEN, IN ACT FIRST.
FORMOSA,
A One-Sheet Poster Cut, printed in black ink on yellow paper, representing THE BOXING MATCH BETWEEN EARL EDEN AND SAM BOKER.
DREAMS,
A One-Sheet Poster Cut, in two colors, representing the TABLEAU AT END OF ACT FIRST.
DREAMS,
A One-Sheet Poster Cut, in two colors, representing RUDOLYF, HIS MOTHER AND LINA BEFORE THE CONVENT GATE.
Also Two Programme Cuts for the Same.
THE RED LIGHT.
JOHN BROUGHAM'S LATEST SUCCESSFUL SENSATION.
A One-Sheet Announcement Bill, in two colors.
THE RED LIGHT,
A Two-Sheet Poster Cut, in two colors—Scene from the Play.
J. E. JACKSON, Business Manager,
LEDGER JOB PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT,
25-tf PHILADELPHIA.

HARDING'S MUSIC
FOR THE MILLION.
Just published No. 73. It's Not the Miles we Travel, but the Pace That Kills No. 75. Jim the Carter Lad. Posted for 10 cts. each. Publication office, 288 Bowery, N. Y. 17-3m*

FRANK RIVERS'
OPERA HOUSE,
ALTOONA, PA.,
Opened Sept. 27th, 1869. Seating 1,800 persons; 800 arm chairs in orchestra, 500 seats in parquet, and 500 seats on balcony, reached by two flights of 12 feet stairs; two stairways, besides private stairway to stage. Building 75x125 feet; auditorium 72x100, and 35 feet high. Elegantly finished, lighted by gas, and heated with steam. Large and commodious stage, with 10 pair of flats, stage carpet, foot and border lights, drop curtain, etc., etc.
TERMS OF CONTRACT WHEN NOT OPENED BY SPECIAL AGREEMENT.
The rent of house, gas, heating, ticket seller, night hands, ushers and police, with bill boards and City license, for single night, $50; for ordinary lecture, $40; for ordinary minstrel concert, $45; for operatic or theatrical exhibitions $45. ☞ A liberal discount is made for all extra or additional nights. ☞ For particulars or business, address R. A. G. KERR & CO.,
27-13t Bankers, 105 Main street, Altoona, Pa.

McMAHON'S HALL, NEW MILFORD, CONN. has been newly fitted up in good style. It is 25 by 85 feet, stage 11 feet by 25; seats 500 people. Terms from five to seven dollars per night. Address
27-3t* G. McMAHON, Proprietor.

FRANK RIVERS'
OPERA HOUSE,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.
For rent by the day or week, for first class theatrical entertainments, concerts and lectures. This new brick building is now finished and fitted up in modern style, with parquet, dress circle, seated with arched chairs and cushioned seats, and family circle with good seats with backs to them, four private boxes, and will seat 1,000 persons; has a stage 24x52 feet, with carpet, stage furniture, foot and border lights, four dressing rooms, one green room. Also, two dressing rooms and one stage. Johnstown contains 20,000 inhabitants, and is situated on the Pennsylvania Railroad, 78 miles east of Pittsburgh. Terms reasonable, including gas, license, heating and janitor. Address ROBT. H. MYERS, Agent,
27-13t Foster House, Johnstown, Pa.

MR. ALF
BURNETT
the most versatile performer living, makes the most rapid changes, and universally acknowledged as the
FUNNIEST MAN
AND THE
GREATEST FACIAL ARTIST IN THE WORLD.
Can be secured for any responsible party by the week or month on reasonable terms. Address 59 DAVID STREET,
18-3m* CINCINNATI.

ANNA MORRIS
AND
JOS. E. NAGLE
Will commence their engagements on or about 20th of Sept. Managers having time, please address box 290, Chicago, Ill. 24-8*

PEORIA, ILLINOIS.
ROUSE'S OPERA HALL.
This popular institution is well located on Main street, over the Post Office. It has an ample Stage, with Scenery, Comfortable Dressing Rooms, Dress Circle, &c. Seating capacity, 1,200. City population, 50,000. Terms moderate. R. ROUSE, Jr., Agent and Manager.
28-12t* R. ROUSE, Proprietor.

NEW THEATRICAL STORE
SHANNON, MILLER & CRANE,
(Removed from No. 32 to No. 46 Maiden Lane, New York)
Importers of and Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
MILITARY REGALIA TRIMMINGS,
FLAGS, BANNERS, and
THEATRICAL GOODS of every description.
COSTUMERS' MATERIALS AND
ALL KINDS OF GOLD AND SILVER TRIMMINGS.
NEW THEATRICAL STORE.
TIGHTS of every variety in SILK, COTTON, WORSTED, LINEN, LISLE THREAD AND FINE COTTON, LEOTARD BODIES, SHIRTS TIGHTS, CAPS, TRUNKS, CLOWN AND HARLEQUIN SUITS, PEARL, MONKEY AND WILD MAN'S DRESSES, STRIPED STOCKINGS, &c., &c., both imported and of our own manufacture. A large assortment constantly on hand; also made to measure at short notice.
PADDINGS AND SYMMETRIES a specialty.
CLOG SHOES, HATS AND WIGS, every pattern.
NEW No. 46 MAIDEN LANE
Goods sent C. O. D., to any part of the UNITED STATES or CANADAS 13-6m*

TO MANAGERS,
MANAGERS
wishing to make engagements of two or four weeks with
WILLIS COBB
and the celebrated and popular troupe of
TRAINED CASHMERE GOATS
(the only animals in the dog-and-pony exhibition) and the renowned
EDUCATED DOGS AND MONKIES
during the ensuing winter season, please address
WILLIS COBB,
28-3t* Clipper Office, N. Y.

18TH YEAR.
CALHOUN PRINTING WORKS,
HARTFORD, CONN.,
ALEX. CALHOUN,
SOLE PROPRIETOR AND MANAGER.
The facilities of this concern are greater, and its productions embrace a wider range of the different classes of Printing, than any in the State. Its reputation is universal, and no concern has distributed its productions so extensively to ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.
THE IRRESISTIBLE INFLUENCE OF THE ESTABLISHMENT upon the people is seen that orders are daily received from all parts of the country, and no single week has passed during the past two years but that orders, amounting to hundreds of dollars, have been refused, on account of our resources being unequal to the demand.
We shall, as soon as possible, enlarge our works to double their present capacity.
All communications, in order to receive attention, must be addressed,
CALHOUN PRINTING WORKS,
28-4t Hartford, Conn.

M. F. KAUFMANN,
CITY BILL POSTER,
PEORIA, ILL.,
has the largest boards and all the most prominent points in the city for posting. Is a reliable and energetic man. Address
M. F. KAUFMANN,
City Bill Poster,
28-2t* Peoria, Ill.

TO MANAGERS,
Managers (elsewhere than New York, Philadelphia and Boston) desirous of producing the new drama of "ENOCH ARDEN," now in course of successful performance at Booth's, will please address the author, MR. ARTHUR MATTHISON, Booth's Theatre, New York. N. B.—A printed copy of the above Play forwarded on receipt of one dollar. Address author.
28-2t*

A LADY OR GENTLEMAN,
with a good reputation as an actress or actor, could make it both pleasant and profitable to locate in this city during the coming winter, by taking the leading character in and directing an Amateur Dramatic Company. One qualified to give instructions to a class in dancing would find it an additional inducement. Address
28-2t* Proprietor of Opera House, Canton, Stark Co., Ohio.

THE BRAZILIAN FAMILY—
MARTINHO LOWANDE, the Great Bare-back Rider; YOUNG ARLANDO LOWANDE, the Great Somersault Rider; MISS COLRINDA LOWANDE, the Great Female Equestrienne, and MIALIA LOWANDE, the Great Tumbler and Leaper—are open for engagements after the 22d of October. Address
27 tf Care of CLIPPER OFFICE.

NEW YORK CIRCUS.
EQUESTRIAN, GYMNASTIC AND ACROBATIC ARTISTS desirous of engagements may address L. B. LENT, Director.
27-tf New York Circus, 14th st. N. Y.

CONTINENTAL HALL,
AT GREENPOINT, OPPOSITE EAST 10TH STREET.
To let for Balls, Concerts, Minstrels, Lectures &c. It is the only suitable hall in the place, and is surrounded by a population numbering 25,000. Apply to CHARLES ETHERIDGE,
27-13t* Greenpoint, N. Y.

IMPORTANT
TO
MANAGERS!
READY FOR DELIVERY,
OUR
NEW SPECIMEN BOOK
OF
THEATRICAL CUTS.
BEING FAC-SIMILES, IN MINIATURE, OF
POSTER CUTS.
COMPRISING
COLORED AND PLAIN DESIGNS,
SUITABLE FOR
THEATRICAL, VARIETY AND CIRCUS BUSINESS.
ALSO,
A LARGE VARIETY OF
PROGRAMME AND CARD CUTS,
ADVERTISING CARDS,
LITHOGRAPHS, ETC.
MAKING
ONE LARGE QUARTO VOLUME,
one and a quarter inches thick, substantially bound in cloth.
Managers will find this book an
INDISPENSABLE GUIDE
in making up their orders, as it is designed to place before the Profession generally, in miniature form, fac-simile of our POSTER CUTS, showing, at the same time, the prices at which we are prepared to furnish them, either by the hundred or in smaller quantities. As all the Cuts are numbered, it will only be necessary, in sending us an Order, to state the number of the Cut and the quantity needed, and the Order can be promptly filled.
The convenience of this arrangement, we believe, will be fully appreciated by all Managers and Agents, as they can see at a glance what Cuts we have to offer them, the various colors in which they are printed, and the price per hundred; thus saving much time and enabling them to make a more satisfactory selection.
In addition to the designs for Poster Cuts, there will be found samples of our Dodgers, which are all mortised for the insertion of such lettering as the person ordering may require. These are printed in various Tints, and are designated by their Titles, so that in ordering it will only be necessary to give the name and specify the Tint of the design required.
We also present samples of our
CARD CUTS
AND
PROGRAMME CUTS,
as well as copies of small
LITHOGRAPHIC CARDS,
PRINTED IN COLORS,
AND OUR
THEATRICAL
AND
GENERAL LITHOGRAPHIC DESIGNS.
To persons desiring them, we are willing to sell Electrotypes of any of the Cuts shown in this Book, for about ONE FIFTH the cost of the original design; knowing that, in many cases, it will prove a great convenience to Managers to possess them, for the purpose of printing in Programmes, Cards or Dodgers.
Managers desiring copies of the Book, will please remit $3, upon receipt of which it will be forwarded by EXPRESS, being too large and weighty to send by mail. The $3 PAID FOR THE BOOK WILL BE RETURNED WHEN ORDERS FOR CUTS SHALL HAVE AMOUNTED TO FIFTY DOLLARS.
Our regular patrons will be furnished with the Book FREE OF CHARGE. Address
J. E. JACKSON,
Business Manager,
LEDGER JOB PRINTING OFFICE
27-4t Philadelphia.

TRADE MARK
DISTIN'S
CELEBRATED ENGLISH CORNETS,
used by the most eminent solo players in the world, from $23 to $80. Mr. Arbuckle, of Boston, says:—"I cannot possibly say too much in favor of your Cornets." Mr. J. Levy, the great soloist, says:—"In my opinion they quite surpass every instrument of the same character that I have previously tried." These instruments are manufactured with the latest modern improvements, and possess an evenness and equality of tone that cannot be produced upon instruments with ordinary pistons or rotary valves. Discount to Profession. List of prices and drawings mailed free. BOOSEY & CO., 641 Broadway, N. Y., Agents for Distin's Military Musical Instruments. Boosey's Complete Cornet Tutor, 30 cents.
21-3m*

STRING, BRASS AND MILITARY Band Music for any number of pieces. Catalogues free.
21-3m* BOOSEY & CO., 641 Broadway, New York.

COMIC SONGS.—SECOND SELECTION of the newest Comic Songs, with Pianoforte Accompaniment, including "Up in a Balloon," "Paddy's Dream," "Mar ha, the Milkman's Daughter," etc., as being sung by the leading comic vocalists, 30c. The First Selection of 25 Comic Songs. Price 50c. Mailed on receipt of price. BOOSEY & CO., 641 B'way, N.Y. 21-3m*

BOOSEY'S CHEAP MUSIC
Books for Voice and Pianoforte, Pianoforte and all instruments, 30 cents each. Invaluable to the Profession. Catalogues free.
21-3m* BOOSEY & CO., 644 Broadway, New York.

BUCKLEY'S SERENADERS,
BRASS BAND AND BURLESQUE TROUPE.
TWENTY SIX TALENTED ARTISTS,
under the supervison of
G. SWAYNE BUCKLEY.
Miss Medora Becker, W. Hughes, Chas. Haywood T. Soars, J. O. Barnard, H. Frederick, D. Brown, J. H. Murphy, A. Hoffman, Geo. Monk, J. Walters, T. Burke, G. Hogan, T. Waterman, E. Strasser, F. Hunter, S. Kline, O. Vanderhoid, Pete Lee, Jake Budd, O. F. Sweet, W. Doran, A. Buckley, Z. Fritze.
THE BUCKLEYS
have been located four years in the City of Boston, and five years in the City of New York, and have visited nearly every city in the States; also have twice visited Europe with their distinguished band of performers—everywhere meeting with unprecedented success—deem this a sufficient guarantee for the future approbation of the public. H. E. PARMELEE,
21-tf Agent.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
ERIE, PENN.,
(Licensed by the year). Centrally located, opposite Post Office. Just built; everything new; stage 35 by 50 feet; full set of scenery; seating capacity, 1,000; Auditorium seated with chairs; raised seats; good dressing rooms; illuminated balcony; largest and best place of amusement in the city. Population, 25,000.
Address WM. J. SELL & CO., Agents,
7-8 State street.
Office of P. C. Backus, City Bill Poster, at the same place. 23-13t*

HALL'S CONCERT HALL,
OWENSBORO, KY.
This new hall will be fully completed on the 15th of September. It is one of the finest halls ever built in Kentucky, being 88 feet by 72 feet in the clear, with thirty large windows; a good stage, built by speaker, of Louisville, scenery by West, of Louisville; chairs for seats.
The Davies County Agricultural and Mechanical Society will hold its annual fair near this city, from the 5th to the 9th of October, and the proprietor would like to have a good troupe to open the hall that week. There will be a Fancy Dress Ball on the Thursday night of the fair week. The room is fitted up with stage machinery, and lighted with gas. FRANK L. HALL,
25-3m Proprietor.

KAYLOR HALL,
CHATTANOOGA, TENN.
My hall is newly fitted up with Dressing Rooms, entire New Curtains; Scenery painted on flats by E. W. CRAMER, Esq.; Footlights complete, with capacity of 500. Population about 10,000. Will rent by the Night, Week or Month, on liberal terms.
25-3m* D. KAYLOR, Proprietor

ROBERTS' OPERA HOUSE,
595 MAIN STREET,
HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT.
Is pronounced, by the entire amusement profession, to be the finest Theatre of any in the country in which traveling companies play.
This new and beautiful house, arranged upon the most approved modern style, and seated with "Allen's Patent Iron Chairs" in Parquet and Parquet Circle and upholstered seats in Dress Circle and Family Circle, fitted with a complete set of stock scenes suitable for the production of any drama, play, and for the last season, since the opening, January 20th, 1869, the only popular place of amusement in Hart ord, will be rented on reasonable terms to managers of DRAMATIC, OPERATIC AND CONCERT COMPANIES.
Lecturers, &c., upon application to the prop. letor, W. W. ROBERTS, 595 Main street, Hartford, Conn. 22-3m*

DESIGNING AND
ENGRAVING on WOOD
FOR ALL PURPOSES.
ROYLANCE & PURCELL,
105 NASSAU ST. N.Y.
Sketches made from Scenes or Acts—Positions in Character or from Manuscript. 24-tf

TO MANAGERS,
THE GAS LIGHT, HARTFORD, CONN.,
is published FREE for ALLYN HALL and the OPERA HOUSE Managers sending correct house bills in advance, and ADVERTISING WITH US. We guarantee a street edition FREE, at 12 M., the day of entertainment, and a photograph.
JOSEPH H. BARNUM & CO., Publishers.

BRAHAM'S ALHAMBRA PALACE. No. 1 BOND STREET, ONE DOOR FROM BROADWAY. Conducted on the same basis as Evans', Covent Garden, London. Select Concerts every evening. Admission free. All the available talent, of the first order, engaged from London. ALBERT BRAHAM, Proprietor. Chops, Steaks, etc. Everything sold of the best brands 26-tf

WEISIGER HALL,
LOUISVILLE KY.,
open to managers of
CONCERT, OPERA, MINSTREL, THEATRICAL TROUPES
LECTURERS, &c.
The largest, finest and most popular Hall in the West. Gentlemanly ticket sellers, doorkeepers and ushers furnished desirable. MR. BOGGS has charge of the Hall. For terms, &c address WILL S. HAYS,
18-3m* No. 110 Fourth street, Louisville, Ky.

M. HARTZ
Has left for Europe. Will return shortly with every continental novelty. [27-4t] Address all letters to CLIPPER OFFICE.

CLARRY & REILLEY,
PRINTERS AND ENGRAVERS
14, 16 AND 18 SPRUCE STREET,
NEW YORK.
THE LARGEST SHOW BILL PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT IN THE WORLD.
THIS FIRM
Pays particular attention to getting up all kinds of FANCY SHOW BILLS
For traveling companies, and have on hand a large and splendid assortment of large and small
WOOD CUTS
Suitable for Circuses, Menageries, Ethiopian Performers, Gymnasts Magicians, &c., &c., which can be printed in one or more colors, to suit customers.
A deposit required on all work ordered. 19-tf

EVENING NEWS
JOB PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT,
Ninth street, above Main, Richmond, Va.
The only SHOW PRINTING OFFICE In the South.
PRICES AS LOW AS NEW YORK.
All information relative to Theatres, Public Halls, Licenses, Bill Posting, &c., &c., cheerfully given. Address
W. H. WADE & CO.,
1-tf Richmond, Va.

THEATRE COMIQUE,
CLEVELAND, OHIO.
MONTPELIER AND EGAN ..... Managers.
Open throughout the year.
Lady Vocalists and Dancers and Specialties of all kinds wanted. Liberal salaries will be paid to good performers. 17-13t*

LIVING CURIOSITIES,
Who wish to make a winter engagement at the
CRESCENT CITY MUSEUM,
Will take notice that the museum will open on or about the
IRTH OF SEPTEMBER NEXT.
GIANTS, FAT PEOPLE, DWARFS,
SKELETONS, CIRCASSIANS, ALBINOS,
And all other wonders will send their address, with photographs, to CLARK T. AMES, Crescent City Museum, 40 and 42 St. Charles street, New Orleans, La. 18-3m

PHILADELPHIA CHAMPION
CIRCUS, Tenth and Callowhill streets, will re-open for the fall and winter season of 1869-70, on or about the 1st of November ensuing. Artistes of unquestionable and acknowledged ability in the profession desiring engagements should address Manager Phila. F. C., stating lowest salary for 2 or more weeks. Silence a negative. 18-3m*

DUNN'S HALL,
MOLINE, ROCKLAND COUNTY, ILLINOIS,
For rent. Terms moderate. 500 seats. Stage 16x12, with foot lights. Moline is an important manufacturing city, on the line of the C. R. I. and P. R. R., with a population of 6,000. Apply to
20-13t* THOMAS DUNN.

VARIETIES THEATRE,
MARKET STREET, ST. LOUIS, MO.
GEORGE D. MARTIN ..... Proprietor
GEORGE J. DEAGLE ..... Business and Acting Manager
ROBERT JONES ..... Stage Manager
The Largest and Most Popular Varieties Theatre in the United States. Sensation Stars and talent of all kinds treated with at all times. Address G. J. DEAGLE, Business Manager. 20-13t*

SUMNER'S
NEW OPERA HOUSE,
AKRON, OHIO.
Opened July 26th, 1869; seating 1,500 persons. 200 Arm Chairs in Parquette; 700 seats in Dress Circle; 800 seats in Balcony; 4 Private Boxes. On 2d (not 3d) floor, reached by one flight 12 feet stairs; building, 72x100 feet; Auditorium, 65x72 feet, and 35 feet high; elegantly frescoed, lighted by gas and heated by steam; large and commodious Stage, with 10 prs. Flats, Stage Carpet, Foot and Border Lights, Drop Curtain, &c., &c.
TO RENT, BY THE NIGHT OR WEEK, TO FIRST CLASS ENTERTAINMENTS ONLY.
Own Bill Boards, City License, &c.
For terms apply to SUMNER & ABBEY,
Lessees.
Akron, Ohio.
P. S.—Akron is a city of 12,000 inhabitants, and the best show town in the State. 18-13t*

R. B. KENT'S Theatrical Hosiery.
No. 175 (late 202) BOWERY, N. Y.
FORMERLY GARNER'S ESTABLISHMENT.
All kinds of THEATRICAL AND CIRCUS CLOTHING constantly on hand and made to order. 21-3m*

TO RENT,
LIBRARY HALL, CHICAGO,
Formerly well known as
METROPOLITAN HALL.
The above convenient Hall, suitable for Lectures and Exhibitions, will seat 1,500 persons; is the cheapest and best situated Hall in Chicago, close to the chief hotels and lines of street cars. Rent per night extremely reasonable. For terms apply to
JOHN ROBSON,
12-6m* 53 La Salle street, up stairs, Chicago, Ill.

THE NATIONAL THEATRE,
Of LARAMIE CITY, WYOMING TERRITORY, a beautiful and spacious Hall, can be rented by companies traveling on this route, at very reasonable terms. It will seat five hundred persons comfortably. The scenery has been gotten up by the best artists of the day.
Musicians, well posted in the Dramatic and Minstrel business, always on hand. Proprietor A. TRABING. 19-13t

GREVE'S OPERA HOUSE,
SPARTA, WIS.
This splendid hall is now complete, and will be let at reasonable rates for respectable exhibitions. This hall is the only first class one in the place, and will seat over 1,200 persons. The stage is 35 feet deep by 40 wide, with traps and other stage machinery complete, and has recently been fitted with new and splendid scenery. Address or apply to W. E. BRIGGS,
20-13t* Warner House, Sparta, Wis.

HAMBLIN'S OPERA HOUSE,
(NEW),
BATTLE CREEK, MICH.
Will seat 1,200 persons; stage, 30 by 50. Beautifully frescoed, full set of scenery (on flats) dressing rooms, &c., in fact
THE FINEST HALL IN THE STATE
outside of Detroit. For terms address
A. C. HAMBLIN, Proprietor.
21-13t*

CHARLESTON & SAVANNAH
THEATRES, the undersigned having secured the above Theatres, also the New Augusta Theatre (when finished), is desirous of securing first class stars for the ensuing season. The above circuit affords unusual opportunity for stars or combinations, as they can have from one to five weeks, including all the above places. All communications to be care of THOMPSON & RIGGS.
28-2t* EDWARD COLLINS & MORRIS.

ODEON THEATRE,
WILLIAMSBURGH, L. I.
The above theatre (formerly Hooley's Opera House) is now offered to rent. To a good party, alterations will be made, and a long and favorable lease given. Apply or address G. T. REEDER,
24-tf Waverley Theatre, New York.

SOBEL'S OPERA HOUSE,
PETROLEUM CENTRE, PA.
This building has been
ENLARGED AND GREATLY IMPROVED
Depth, 105 feet; stage, 25x32 feet. To lease for long or short engagements. Address all letters to S. SOBEL,
23-3m* Petroleum Centre, Pa.

HUSTON HALL,
DAYTON, OHIO.
Open to Concert, Opera, and Minstrel Troupes. Lectures, etc. The largest and most popular Hall in the city. Address
J. R. HUSTON,
24-3m* East of Canal, between 1st and 2d Streets.

JOSEPH SOMERS,
THEATRICAL BOOT AND SHOE MAKER.
478 BOWERY, New York City.
Work made in the best of style and executed C. O. D., to every part of this continent. N. B. No Clogs. 19-3m*

BOSTON THEATRE.
SPECIAL NOTICE.—The Boston Theatre Dramatic Company is under the sole management of the undersigned, and travels only with his name attached. Mr. E. M. Leslie, the former traveling agent, has ceased connection with the Boston Theatre
Boston, Sept. 10th, 1869. [24-6t*] J. B. BOOTH.

RESPONSIBLE MANAGERS
OF FIRST CLASS VARIETIES AND THEATRES
wishing to engage
ADA FRANKLIN,
the talented protean Actress and Vocalist, and
CHARLES L. HOWARD,
the popular Comedian, Encumectrer and Pantomimist, will please address care FRANK QUEEN, N. Y. Clipper. 28-1t*

FRANK'S HALL,
WELLINGTON, OHIO,
90 by 46; furnished with a good set of scenery; population, 2,500; on Cleveland, Columbus and Cincinnati R. R.; to rent for entertainments. Address H. B. FRANKS, Proprietor,
25-3m* Wellington, Ohio.

BECKEL OPERA HOUSE,
DAYTON, OHIO,
Has been entirely remodeled, with large stage, sunken footlights, elaborate scenery and all the modern improvements, constituting it one of the handsomest theatres in the West. It is in the first story, and provided with
AMPLE MEANS OF EGRESS.
Centrally located and a seating capacity of about 1,000 persons. Is now open for first class entertainments only. Address
24-6m* J. S. CHURCH, Dayton, Ohio.

INDIANAPOLIS
METROPOLITAN HALL,
THE ONLY HALL IN THE CITY WITH SCENERY,
TO RENT, BY THE NIGHT, WEEK OR MONTH.
ALL LICENSE PAID.
25-6m* Address W. H. LEAKE.

THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
MOBILE, ALA.,
WILL OPEN ON OR ABOUT 15TH OF OCTOBER NEXT.
SENSATION STARS AND TALENT OF ALL KINDS
treated with at all times. Address J. R. WELLS,
25-3t* Manager and Proprietor, Mobile, Ala.

EMERSON AND MANNINGS
MINSTRELS.
Now permanently located at the
DEARBORN THEATRE,
CHICAGO,
are desirous of negotiating with
ARTISTS
OF ACKNOWLEDGED ABILITY
AT ALL TIMES.
ADDRESS LETTERS AS ABOVE.
EMERSON & MANNING,
JNO. R. KEMBLE, Proprietors and Managers.
Director of Amusements.
W. BEAUMONT DUHRING, Agent. 25-3m*

FOX'S AMERICAN THEATRE,
WALNUT STREET, ABOVE 8TH, PHILADELPHIA.
R. FOX ..... Proprietor and Manager.
GEORGE K. EDESON ..... Acting and Stage Manager.
THE GREAT INSTITUTION OF THE COUNTRY.
OPEN "ALL THE YEAR ROUND."
WITH THE MOST COMPLETE VARIETY ORGANIZATION EVER BROUGHT TOGETHER.
FIVE DISTINCT COMPANIES COMBINED
DRAMATIC, PANTOMIMIC, ACROBATIC,
TERPSICHOREAN AND ETHIOPIAN,
COMPOSED OF THE
VERY BEST ARTISTS IN THE WORLD.
THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE BALLET TROUPE IN AMERICA.
ALL THE GREATEST SENSATIONS OF THE DAY PRESENTED IN RAPID SUCCESSION.
Artists in all branches desirous of negotiating apply to
R. FOX,
25-tf American Theatre, Philadelphia, Pa.

VELOCIPEDE RIDER.
A FANCY VELOCIPEDE RIDER. 101 Bleecker street
20-13t* ADDIE GRANEL.

LAURA KEENE'S CHESTNUT
STREET THEATRE, PHILADELPHIA.
To the ladies and gentlemen who have expressed a wish to be under my management I desire to present my thanks, and to say that my company is complete. To the stars—I can receive but a few more that will be of the highest order of talent.
26-tf* LAURA KEENE.

TO RENT.
CONCORDIA OPERA HOUSE, BALTIMORE MD.
Early application will secure the above beautiful opera house for Operas, Concerts, Theatrical Performances, Lectures, &c.,
AT MODERATE PRICES.
For further particulars address
S. SONDERSHOF, Superintendent,
25-3m* Concordia, Baltimore, Md.

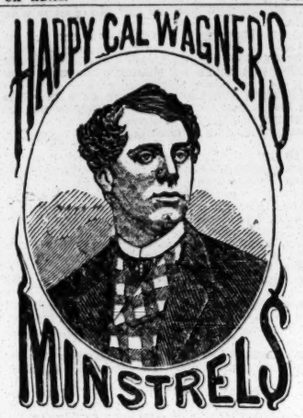
HOWARD ATHENÆUM,
HOWARD STREET,
TROWBRIDGE'S OPERA HOUSE,
171 WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON.
ISAAC B. RICH, JOSH. HART, Business Manager.
JOSH. HART, Managers.
J. C. TROWBRIDGE, W. B. CAVANAGH, Stage Manager
FIRST CLASS ARTISTS
in all branches of the business can always get engagements.
Address JOSH. HART,
Business Manager, Howard Athenæum,
Boston, Mass.,
Or our sole authorized agents.
25-tf LOWELL & SIMMONDS, 639 Broadway, N. Y.

TO MANAGERS.
A young lady, who has had some experience with amateurs, is desirous of adopting the stage as a profession; aspires to Tragedy. Address X Y Z, Alexandria, Rapides Parish, Louisiana. 27-3t*

WOOD CUTS for EXHIBITIONS.
And Large and Small Illustrated Posters
TORREY BROTHERS, PRINTERS AND ENGRAVERS,
No. 15 Spruce street, New York,
have upwards of
Eight Hundred Wood Cuts
in their general stock, adapted to the following different Exhibitions, viz:—
Dramatic, Circus, Menagerie, Trained Animals, Negro Minstrels, Magicians, Jugglers, Varieties, Side Shows, etc.,
for the use of any of which no charge will be made to those having work done at their establishment.
Catalogues containing a description of the several Cuts may be obtained, and impressions of the various subjects seen on file at the office.
JOHN TRYON 15 Spruce street, New York, will attend to our amusement work, and whatever writing may be required in that department. 21-3m*

THEATRICAL HOSIERY
Of Every Description.
VANDERLIP & TAYLOR,
(Late A. RANKIN & Co.—Established 1823,)
No. 96 Bowery, New York.
THEIR FACILITIES IN MANUFACTURING
are such that orders for any style and of any material can be furnished at very short notice.
Orders by mail receive particular attention.
27-6m*

NEW WESTERN THEATRICAL STORE
129 Dearborn st., Chicago, Ill.
GEORGE S. THURBER,
Importer, Manufacturer and Wholesale and Retail Dealer, respectfully calls the attention of Managers of Theatres, Circuses, Minstrels, Pantomime and Opera Companies to his extensive stock of THEATRICAL, MILITARY, REGALIA, SOCIETY, CHURCH, COSTUMERS' and all kinds of GOLD and SILVER TRIMMINGS, the best and largest assortment ever seen west of New York. Please call and examine. Opera Shoes, Sandals, and Theatrical Hosiery, Symmetries, or Padding, Dancing Clogs, Spangles, Concaves, Laces, Stars, Tassels, Beads, Point D'Espagne, Armour Cloth, Tights, Ostrich Plumes, Bells, Foil Stones, Buttons, Orders, Swords, Stone Settings, Chapeaux, Costume Plates, Imitation Diamond Jewelry, Dominoes, Dirks, Masks, Brocades, Tissues, Zinc Ornaments, Belts, Hosiery, Foil Paper, Orsedue, Tarletons, Gold and Silver Leather, Theatrical Wigs, Swords (modern and antique), Stage Jewelry.
GOODS SENT C. O. D. TO ALL PARTS OF THE U. S. AND CANADAS. 9-6m*



1869—BRILLIANT—1870.
Look out for them, they are coming.
THE GREAT ORIGINAL AND ONLY HAPPY CAL WAGNER'S MINSTRELS AND BRASS BAND,
With a new and original programme, not yet copied by the great Moguls and would-be imitators. Look at the list of names comprising this matchless organization, each one an artist in his business, with education and manners to mingle in any society.
Headed with HAPPY CAL WAGNER, THE KING OF MIMICS AND PRINCE OF ETHIOPIAN COMEDIANS
MR. BEN HAYES, MR. G. BROOKSCLARK,
MR. J. H. ROBERTS, MR. MIKE STANTON,
MR. GEORGE HARBOUR, MR. JOHN McDONALD,
MR. JAMES WESTON, MASTER STEVEN PELL,
MR. GEORGE McDONALD.
WANTED, for this monster company, a good Banjo Player that can do end business and make himself generally useful; he must have a good voice. No rip saw voice like those monkey climb a tree banjo players. Also a good Bass Singer that can play a brass horn. No drunkards or mashers need apply.
S P A
No notes of hand given for salary in HA
good house. Address P. O.
MR. GEORGE McDONALD, Agent.
WANTED IMMEDIATELY—A Boy
Dance and a Clog Dance. Must have
One that can play Snare Drum preferr

SCHUYLER, HARTLE
19 MAIDEN L
Importers and D
THEATRICAL LACES,
CLOTHS, SPAN

MEECH'S HALL
CATSKILL, NEW
Located in the centre of the village; finely
700 people. Stage, 32 feet wide by 18 deep, with footlights, and complete set of new and elegant scenery. Hall lit with gas. Town population, 6,000. [4-38t*] Address J. H. MEECH.

THE GREAT CUBAN
FEMALE GYMNAST, SENORITA SAGRINO,
And HERCULES LIGBY, the Great Cannon Ball Performer, now traveling with G. F. Bailey & Co's Circus, will be at liberty to engage with managers for Theatres, Varieties, Skating Rinks, &c., after Nov. 15th, in conjunction, or Sagrino alone. Address
THOMPSON & RIGGS,
28-2t* 541 Broadway, New York.

HOOLEY'S OPERA HOUSE,
BROOKLYN. OPEN THE YEAR ROUND.
FIRST CLASS TALENT can apply to R. M. HOOLEY. 16-tf

Newly frescoed; seating capacity, 1,000; good stage, with splendid scenery, footlights and dressing rooms. The most popular Hall for DRAMATIC, MINSTREL CONCERT TROUPES.
C. HARDIN, Proprietor.
BEN. B. BUCKLEY, GENERAL BILL POSTER,
and owner of bill boards in Galesburg and Monmouth. All orders will receive prompt attention.
Address all letters to Galesburg, Ill. 27-13t

CONCORDIA HALL, PERU, Ill.
THE LARGEST HALL IN THE CITY,
With Scenery, Dressing Room, etc. Capacity, 800 Seats.
Population of the city 7,000, and adjoining another city of the same size. The above is TO LET for the day, week, or month.
Address, PAUL BOEHME,
18-3m* Peru, Ill.

HENRY C. DOBSON'S
GREAT PATENT PARLOR AND PROFESSIONAL BANJOS.

The loudest, sharpest, sweetest and most brilliant toned banjo in the world, and now used by the following well known artists:—Miss Lotta, Lydia Thompson, Dan Bryant, Joe Emmett, Billy Birch, Tony Pastor, and hundreds of others. List of prices:—No. 1, $15; No. 2, twenty silver screws silver tail-piece, rosewood rim highly polished, price $20; fancy banjos, $30, $40, $50, $75, and $ 00. Sent C. O. D. to all parts of the United States. My new Banjo Instructor will teach you without a master. Price $5. HENRY C. DOBSON, 36 Bowery, New York. CHARLES S. EATON, Agent. 138 Montgomery street, San Francisco, Cal. 26-tf

ALLYN HALL,
HARTFORD, CONN
This elegant establishment, by far the most complete and best arranged of any in this country, is open for
LECTURES,